

# THE FIELD AFAR

## MARYKNOLL



VOL.-XXVII  
NUMBER-II

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

DECEMBER  
1933

# Universities, Colleges, and Schools

## UNIVERSITIES FOR MEN

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University of Dayton, Dayton, Ohio

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# The Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America

Most Rev. James Anthony Walsh, M. Ap., Superior General

## THE FIELD AFAR

THIS paper is the organ of the Society at home and abroad. It is issued monthly except in the summer when a special enlarged July-August number is published.

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## MARYKNOLL

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"Maryknoll", in honor of the Queen of Apostles, has become the popular designation of the Society.

Object—to train Catholic missionaries for the heathen, with the ultimate aim to develop a native clergy in lands now pagan.

Priests, students, and Auxiliary Brothers compose the Society.

Auxiliary Brothers participate as teachers, trained nurses, office assistants, and skilled workmen.

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Maryknoll Convent, 425 South Boyle Ave. At San Juan, Calif., Maryknoll Fathers, San Juan Bautista Mission. At Seattle, Wash., Maryknoll Convent, 507 Seventeenth Ave.

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For Fr. Meyer and Priests—Catholic Mission, Pingnam, Kwangsi, China

For Msgr. Ford and Priests—Catholic Mission, Kaying, via Swatow, China

For Msgr. Lane and Priests—Catholic Mission, Fushun, Manchuria

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For Sisters in Hong Kong—Maryknoll Convent, 103 Austin Road, Kowloon, Hong Kong

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**Oriens Ex Alto**

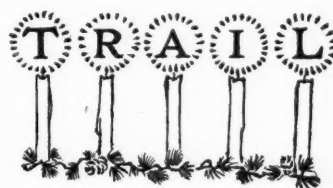
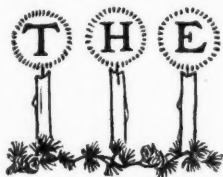
*And idol forms shall perish  
And error shall decay,  
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,  
Our Lord and God for aye.  
—Saint Anatolius (Fifth Century)*





# THE FIELD AFAR

DECEMBER, 1933



## FATHER WEIS CELEBRATES HIS FIRST MIDNIGHT MASS IN THE ORIENT

Ch'a Kou—

(Manchurian Mission)



THE first Midnight Mass for a new missionary in China takes its place among the indelible memories of his life. Being in the midst of Christ's poor, where simplicity and deep faith make them so

similar to the shepherd-folk of the City of David, accounts much for bringing one so close to Bethlehem in spirit.

Then, too, there is no spectacular mixed choir to distract us—only the unaffected voices of children chanting the Mass of the Angels, with the *Adeste Fidelis* at the Offertory. There is no brilliant illumination either, but only the mellow light of flickering candles to guide the prayerful attention of the little congregation to the newborn Infant, cradled in the uplifted hands of their priest.

The decorations in our chapel consisted of close to two score banners, eight neatly designed Chinese lanterns—contributed by some pagan school-teachers of the village—yards upon yards of bunting and paper streamers, and loads of artificial flowers. Although artistic taste might prompt a more felicitous color scheme, the serious effort expended breathed a wholesome love and devotion for the One for Whom it was intended. And, in God's sight, that gaudy color scheme doubtless merged into perfect beauty.

After the last Mass, Ch'a Kou gave its Christmas gift to the Divine Child-King, four souls snow-white from the



FROM MARYKNOLL IN MANCHURIA THIS WEE HUMAN JACK-IN-THE-BOX BOBS UP TO WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL

cleansing waters of Baptism. Benediction in the afternoon brought the blessed day—my first Christmas in the Orient—to a close, and sent those who lived at greater distances on their way.

Next day one of the pagan school-teachers, who had been invited to our Christmas ceremonies, was heard picking out the tune of *Adeste Fidelis* on the school organ.

## ON CHRISTMAS MORNING FATHER PLUNKETT RECEIVES A "REGULAR DELEGATION"

Shikusen—

(Korean Mission)

IF you had seen the crowd of Christians here on Christmas afternoon, you would wonder how we could do anything, not to even mention letter-writing. For the Feast this year I had over a hundred confessions and Communions, the largest number so far for Shikusen. The church was packed; many pagans were present and expressed their wish to study the doctrine.

I heard confessions until ten o'clock the evening before, and then had some Baptisms—two men and four girls. It isn't a large number, but the six know the doctrine well, and I feel that they are going to make good Christians and be of help here.

I also had two young girls for First Communion. I don't ever remember seeing youngsters so happy. After examining them on the previous day I gave them some medals and Sacred Heart badges, and told them not to show them to any one. Christmas morning there was a regular delegation in for badges. One old woman who lives three miles away heard about it, and she, too, had to come for her share of the gifts.

## FATHER CARROLL'S SCHOOL-CHILDREN PUT ON A CHRISTMAS PLAY

Masan—

(Korean Mission)

OUR little schoolchildren put on a Christmas play after night prayers on Christmas Eve. Because of the crowd it was held in the open. There must have been five hundred persons present. The stage consisted of straw mats spread on the ground, and the light was given by Japanese lanterns.

**THE FIELD AFAR**  
**makes an inexpensive**  
**and ideal**  
**CHRISTMAS GIFT**

*Subscription gift card sent if desired*

A BLESSED CHRISTMASTIDE TO ALL OUR READERS!

On Christmas afternoon the children put on the secular part of their program—little songs and dances. There were many pagans among those present. I am sure the little mystery play of the previous night made quite an impression on them.

The Christians here have started a drive to raise one thousand yen towards a new church. They assure me they will have it before Easter. Msgr. Morris has promised to give some help, and I will try and raise a thousand yen. A church is badly needed, as the two Korean houses now used as chapels are too small for the Sunday crowds.

**FATHER HEEMSKERK PRESENTS AT A HAPPY "FAMILY GATHERING" IN SOUTH CHINA Sun Chong—**

*(Kongmoon Vicariate Apostolic)*

WE had a joyful Christmas at Sun Chong. In spite of the cold, the Christians came from even the distant villages, and celebrated the Feast with all their hearts. Some, of their own accord, came three days ahead and began cleaning, scrubbing, and decorating the chapel. Others traveled the greater part of the day before the Feast, carrying children, and bringing their blankets for the night. And many came on the morning of the Feast, after walking one or two hours.

Some of the flock made paper flowers and sent them in days ahead, to be used in the decorating. Those who decorated the chapel, altars, and crib did so eagerly, lavishly, beautifully—with reverent joy and touching devotion.

Students from the school at Shin Hing returned for the holidays; and the Christians took pride in hearing these, their own children, singing the hymns of the Church in both Latin and Chinese.

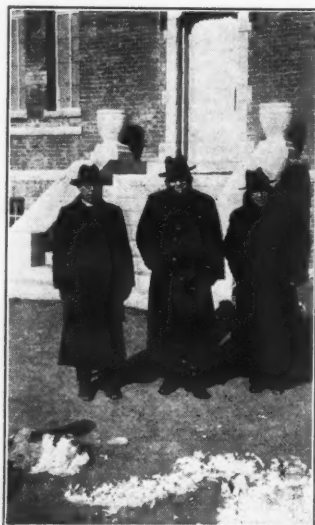
Five baptisms added to the joy of the Feast. Three of the baptized were a family from the city of Sun Chong itself, father, mother, and their boy of twelve. After the ceremonies pastor and flock made merry with chopsticks at a royal banquet. It was a large and happy family gathering, celebrating the Feast of God among us, the Lord of Grace—of Whose fullness we have all received.

At the end of the festive meal came the distribution of rosaries, holy pic-

**YOU can save, and we shall be favored, if you make use of the Maryknoll gift list this holiday season.**

**A book, a Chi Rho pin or ring, mission souvenirs, embroideries for Church or home—these are at your call.**

tures, and medicines to the people; and salaries to the teachers and catechists. Thanks to the great charity of our ben-



CHRISTMAS WEATHER AT SAIHO, WHERE THE CENTER HOUSE OF THE MARYKNOLL KOREAN MISSION IS LOCATED. REMINDS THESE FORMER "VENARDERS" OF YULETIDE SNOWS IN THE PENNSYLVANIA HILLS

*Monsignor Lane, of Lawrence, Mass., Prefect Apostolic of Maryknoll-in-Manchuria (center), was in 1913 the pioneer student at our Pennsylvania Preparatory College. Fr. Hunt, of Brookline, Mass. (left), and Fr. Murrett, of Buffalo, N. Y. (right), were also among the Vénard's earliest students*

efactors we had the rosaries to give. We had the holy pictures and medicines too; and we had the salaries for the month, and were still not bankrupt.

**FATHER HILBERT'S CHOIR BOYS RENDER IN CHINESE THE "ADESTE FIDELIS"**

*Siaolok—*

*(Kaying Prefecture Apostolic)*

FATHER HILBERT, the pastor, called us from our Chinese books to see the native carpenters at work on the roof of the church. In spite of the freezing wind every one was barefoot, and the warmest garment on even the best dressed of them all was a foreign-style vest. They worked on throughout the day seemingly oblivious to their scanty protection from the cold. They were almost as anxious as Father Hilbert to have the church finished in time for Christmas.

And finished in time for Christmas it was—to the great joy of all the faithful, especially those who came in from the outlying districts. Heretofore there had not been room for all, but now there is plenty, although our means have not as yet permitted the construction of new seats or decorations.

Groups began to trickle in at noon on the day before Christmas, and from that time until midnight Frs. Hilbert and Downs were kept busy in the confessional. The numbers in the lines grew until two of our guest-priests (German Dominicans exiled from their own mission) had to be called to assist in hearing the six hundred confessions.

Brother Augustine took charge of decorating the church, and was ably assisted by our cook, who answers to the name of Joe. The day before, Joe had led a party of schoolboys and a few of their elders to the mountains to get pine trees for the Crib. Even the Star of Bethlehem was there, lighted by a small oil lamp. No crib in the homeland could have been more attractive than ours, as it stood banked in Christmas trees. The Virgin Mother was kneeling beside the Infant, Whose arms were outstretched to receive the tiny tots and their parents who came to pray before the Crib.

At midnight there were more than a thousand people in the church, most of them Catholics, but the pagans were well represented too. The German Dominicans had sent to one of their parishes for vestments for Solemn Mass, and a Christian had walked sixty miles in two days to get them here in time. When Frs. Hilbert, Rhodes, and Mc-

**CHRISTMAS CANDLES ARE GLOWING**

Cormick, as celebrant, deacon, and sub-deacon, respectively, entered the sanctuary, fifty small Chinese boys began the familiar *Adeste Fidelis*. The strains were familiar, but the words were strange, for Father Hilbert had translated it into Chinese for the boys. They sang as if they appreciated the difference the Infant Savior has made in their lives.

Father Hilbert preached his Christmas sermon, the fruit of many hours of hard labor, and it had its effect on both the Catholics and pagans in the congregation. In the morning we heard some of the Chinese repeating parts of it to others who had not been able to attend Midnight Mass.

At eight o'clock in the morning we had another Solemn Mass, celebrated by our guests according to the Dominican rite. Frs. Downs and McCormick took the chanters' posts, and sang those parts of the Mass which the children could not.

At noon we thought of all at Maryknoll, who at that time were only just preparing for Midnight Mass. We thought, too, of our Father General extending his Christmas greetings to all from the altar after High Mass, and we knew that we were included in his thoughts and prayers. In turn we breathed a prayer for him, and for all at the Home Knoll.

#### BOOKS RECEIVED

##### A Plea for Three Beautiful Customs—

*How Address God? The Bow of Reverence; The Bow of Adoration.* By the Rev. W. H. Walsh, S.J. Published by The Boy Saviour Movement, 986 Park Ave., New York City. Price by mail, fifteen cents.

##### Sermons for Special Occasions—

By the Rev. Thomas P. Phelan, M.A., Litt.D., LL.D. A book which will be warmly welcomed by the busy pastor who is so often called upon to address a special gathering, with limited time allowed for preparation. Published by P. J. Kenedy and Sons, 12 Barclay St., New York. Price, \$2.50.

##### Revolt Against Heaven—

By Daniel A. Lord, S.J. Published by The Queen's Work, 3742 West Pine Blvd., St. Louis, Mo. Price ten cents.

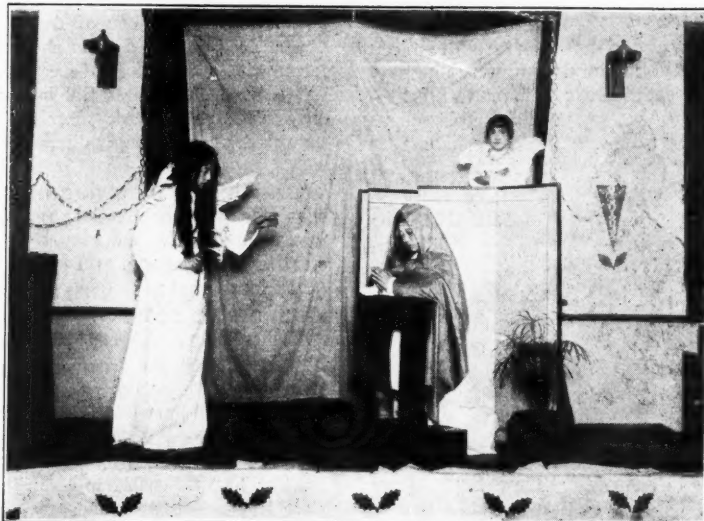


JAPAN, THE ISLAND EMPIRE OF THE RISING SUN, HAS ITS CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS OF SNOW AND ICE. ON THIS ANNIVERSARY OF THE SAVIOR'S BIRTH, YOUNG MESSENGERS OF THE GOSPEL OF PEACE FROM MARYKNOLL WILL OFFER THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS IN THE SHADOW OF THIS PAGAN NATION'S GRACEFUL BUT GRACELESS PAGODAS

##### How Chinese Families Live in Peiping—

By Sidney D. Gamble. The families represent rich and poor, and the details of their daily life are interesting for the general reader, as well as for

the student of social service. The volume has 386 pages, with illustrations, and sells for \$3.00. Published by Funk and Wagnalls Company, 354 Fourth Ave., New York City.



SODALITY GIRLS OF THE MARYKNOLL STAR OF THE SEA CHURCH IN DAIREN, MANCHURIA (THE PRESENT PASTOR IS FR. JOHN O'DONNELL, OF NEW YORK CITY), STAGE A CHRISTMAS PLAY

The smaller of the two Japanese angels is an "extra", not yet a member of the Sodality. Her present interest appears to be focused on the camera



## "Daily Blot" Thrillers

By Fr. John C. Murrett, of Buffalo, N. Y., Maryknoll missionary in Manchuria



The wedding outfit of every socially eligible couple is duly elaborated upon in the columns of "The Daily Blot"



ART of a language lesson for a new missionary in the wilds of any country has been to listen to the teacher read from the local newspapers items which seem to appear as sensational pieces of news, and as such are devoured by the readers. Any day one may expect to hear: "Listen to this!"—and 'tis to such as these we listen:



Ch'ao Yung San was gathering firewood

### GHOST RABBIT KILLS MAN

**L**I CHUAN YENG, aged 35, died today from railroad wounds inflicted by a ghost rabbit. Early this morning the engineer of Train No. 7 from Yellow Gold Village saw a rabbit running before the train, in the center of the railroad tracks. He whistled for his fireman, Kao, who crawled out

over the hood of the engine, on to the fender. In the meantime, realizing what bad luck would come to the train if the rabbit were killed, the engineer slowed down the train, and Kao from his place on the fender tried to chase the rabbit over the side of the tracks. For three miles the rabbit ran and Kao waved his stick, until, when the train was approaching White Chalk Village, a crew of workmen saw the animal's terrible plight; and, one of them, Li Chuan Yeng, in an effort to shoo the rabbit with a shovel, fell beneath the wheels of the train and died immediately. The ghost rabbit, after luring Li to his death, immediately disappeared.

Or, while attempting not to sprain a thumb around an unwieldy chopstick, one may hear a startled exclamation, and upon inquiry learn that:

### DEAD MAN COMES TO LIFE!

**C**H'AO YUNG SAN has had a scare that will last him for many years. Yesterday, while gathering firewood on the hills behind Four-Out-Of-Five Village, Ch'ao heard a distant knocking which he disregarded for some time. At first he was unable to locate the place from which the sound was coming, but later thought he saw a woodpecker on a hollow tree and dismissed the knocking from his mind. However, the sound continued, and, as Ch'ao got closer to that side of the hill used by

the townspeople as a burying ground, he was aware that surely there was a knocking going on and it was—coming—from—that—C O F F I N !!! Daring to creep a little closer he made certain, and then ran with all the haste of forty centipedes back to the village, and to the house of Lan Shen Tung, who had been buried on the hillside two days before. On coming to the place the brothers of Lan Shen Tung opened the massive coffin, and sure enough there was the dead man as alive as you and I, grumbling fiercely that anyone should be so stupid as to make such a mistake.

Lan Shen Tung later learned that he could thank the good earth spirits for his return. The evil spirits, after luring Lan to his grave, were cheated when it



Fireman Kao

was found too difficult to open the ground because of a heavy frost, so that the coffin had to be left exposed on the hillside. Fortunately the corpse had been dressed in the fourteen robes befitting his rank, so that he was well protected from the cold—all except his feet which were frozen off.

Now Lan Shen Tung laughs at the evil spirits of the earth, and Ch'ao Yung San has given up collecting firewood, waiting for a pleasant spring to come.

And, believe me or don't—here is one from the special *New Year Edition*:

### MERCHANT'S EVIL SPIRIT SLAIN WITH BANDIT

**P**U CHIH HUI, the renowned merchant of Suorm Ud Village, had a narrow escape from death on New Year's Eve. For many weeks in advance Pu had tried to secure enough money to pay his outstanding debts, before the old year came to a close. But all in vain. After consulting the spirits and still receiving no favorable an-



*The corpse had been dressed in fourteen robes, befitting his rank*

swer, Pu decided that death would be better than the disgrace his family would have to face from his unpaid bills. On the eve of the great day Pu arranged a sumptuous banquet for all his family. (Foot-note: The newspaper article did not say whether he

paid for the banquet, or had it charged.) Unbeknownst to all, he poisoned the food, so that no one would be left to face the ignominy of unpaid bills. Just as the family gathered round the festive board, about to take up the terrible viands, a group of five bandits broke into the room, demanding everything in sight. The family were tied hand and foot, and cast aside until supper was "ate".

"Stop!" called out Pu as the bandits went towards the table, "that food is all poisoned!"

"Ah, clever, old man," said bandit No. 1, "but thou holdest no terror before us in words, when viands of such delicacy stand on the other side." And so saying they began to eat. To the horror of the Pu family they saw the five grow sick and pale and drop to the floor. It was true, then—the food was poisoned!

Immediately Pu and all his children set up a terrible cry which brought the police. After unbinding the victims the police searched the dead bandits, and found loot upwards of 35,000 taels (small money).

The police, generous as always, divided the loot with Pu, the real captor of the bandits, who in turn was able to meet his obligations on the morrow. So with the bandits that came to slay Pu Chih Hui was slain his evil spirit forever.

To all doubting Thomases reading this somewhat free translation of *The Daily Blot* we will gladly send a copy of said paper upon request (and the postage, at least a one dollar bill.) Seein's believin'.

### In Brief

**THE Propagation of the Faith Society** appeals even to the poor of Asia. From one of our poorest missions in South China comes word that a monthly pittance is given cheerfully by a score of the faithful, who, with hardly enough means to carry along, wish to do what little they can towards spreading the Faith.



*"The Daily Blot" has fans among young and old*

The following letter from the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda in Rome was a much appreciated encouragement to Monsignor Ford and his fellow-missioners in the Maryknoll Kaying field, South China:

From your last annual report I gladly observe that the past year was blessed and peaceful for you. It was especially pleasing to hear of the ordination of two native priests, for whom I beg the fullest blessing, that God's grace may make their ministry fruitful from the very beginning.

This will also be a reward to you for the care you have taken of the Seminary, as well as a spur to ever greater care for the formation of clerics. I praise moreover your solicitude for schools and for helping students, because the best results may be hoped for from such work.

A Maryknoll Annuitant writes:

**YOUR Christmas will be especially blessed if the Christ Child's Name is the first on your Christmas gift list.**

*It is really comforting to have interest come along now, when so many other things have failed. This is today an oft-repeated comment, which of course is gratifying.*

Our annuitants are responsibilities willingly accepted. We do not promise high interest rates in these days of low interest investments; nevertheless, numerous Catholics of world-wide hearts, but moderate means, have welcomed this opportunity of aiding the missions.

### Made In America

*(A true story related by American Vincentians of the Kanchow Vicariate in China)*

**BOMBS** were bursting in air, but, if the American missionaries dodging here and there had been asked to raise their voices in song, they would have chosen the *Nunc Dimittis* rather than the *Star Spangled Banner*.

With a tremendous crash, one big projectile banged into the Seminary, taking off an entire wing and scattering debris all over the compound.

"China is a great country," shouted a young recruit from the City of Brotherly Love, as he scurried into the refectory to see if it was still standing.

"Yes, and

there are

others," replied

a confrère dryly,

as he extricated

a fragment of

the bomb from

his lap, and held

it up for inspection.

The brethren gathered

around, and

smiled ruefully

as the meaning

of this laconic

repartee dawned

upon them. En-

graved on the

jagged splinter

of steel was the

legend: *Made in*

*America.*



*Bandit No. 1*

**HAVE BEEN MINDFUL OF HIS APOSTLES IN THE FIELDS AFAR.**

## A LITTLE FLOWER MISSION OF SOUTH CHINA

By Fr. Arthur Dempsey, of Peekskill, N. Y., pastor of To Pong, in the Maryknoll Wuchow mission field



FORTY YEARS AGO A YOUNG FRENCH MISSIONER BROUGHT THE WORD OF GOD TO THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF KOO PENG, ON THE SUMMIT OF A KWANGSI MOUNTAIN. THIS CLUSTER OF HOUSES, NOW IN THE MARYKNOLL WUCHOW MISSION, BECAME THE RUDE AND HUMBLE CRADLE OF THE FAITH IN THIS SECTOR OF SOUTH CHINA

**F**ORTY years ago, a French missionary made his way along a trail that leads through the Pong Fa Mountains of Kwangsi, and towards sunset one evening halted in the little village of Koo Peng, that crowns the summit of one of the mountains. He was seeking shelter for one night only; but, at the request of the Koo Peng people, he remained many days and nights, and preached the word of God. His message carried from mountain to mountain and down into the valleys, where it echoed and re-echoed in the hearts of many people.

Thus it was that Christianity had its beginning in this section of Kwangsi. And today, at a little village called To Pong, four miles from Koo Peng, the *Little Flower Mission* stands as a tribute to the zeal of the young Apostle who first brought the tidings of the Gospel to these mountaineers.

### Little Flower Mission—

Just imagine for a moment that you

are approaching To Pong. In the distance you will see a series of plastered mud buildings joined together around a quadrangle. Each corner of the compound is dominated by a tower that looks like a fort; and, on your arrival, you see that these towers really are forts, for they are pierced here and there with gunslots. At one time this section of the country was at the mercy of bandits.

As you enter the mission compound you see ahead of you the Little Flower Chapel, the gift of a Boston benefactor. At your right is a school, and to your left a catechumenate; while the building through which you have entered the quadrangle is a dispensary. The fort in the far left corner serves also as a house, and is the rectory of the

### SPEND — BUT WISELY

Fiction that is wholesome as well as interesting, biography that inspires, travel notes that inform and entertain, make acceptable gifts of lasting value. See the back cover.

Mission.

The *Little Flower Mission* at To Pong is one of the more recent missions of Maryknoll-in-Kwangsi, having been built just three years ago. According to a recent census the mission has two hundred and eighty baptized Christians, and two hundred and sixty catechumens preparing for Baptism. These people are scattered over twenty-two villages in the mountains that surround the mission, the distances to these villages varying from five to twenty-five miles.

To each individual village the missionary makes a visit three times a year, saying Mass and administering the sacraments. At home in the States, the people go to the priest; but, on the missions, the missionary goes to the people, except on four feasts of the year: Christmas, Easter, Pentecost, and the Assumption of the Blessed Mother. On these days the Christians come in from their villages to the Central Mission to "pass the feast", as they put it.

### The School—

The little school attached to the mission is the Chinese equivalent of a grammar school. And, though the building can provide for one hundred students, the roster lists but thirty. The people of To Pong are too poor to send their children to school. Chinese rural schools are for the most part boarding schools; and they differ from American schools of the same type in that each pupil provides his own rice.

The rules of Chinese living demand that a student must have rice as the mainstay of his diet. Were the student at home and not studying, he would not have rice, since many families cannot afford this luxury; but would have substitutes in the form of sweet potatoes, taro, and other varieties of tubers known in China. Consequently, there are many children in China who cannot have the advantage of an education.

As yet the people of this mission have not become the support of their pastor, since their poverty does not allow it; nor has the pastor the means to open a free school. But he dreams dreams, and he visions for the future a free school which will provide for his little ones.

The present school has its share in mission work, for every day there is an hour of Catechism; half of which

IF YOU, TOO, WOULD LIGHT CHRISTMAS CANDLES



is devoted to study, the other half to explanation and examination. This daily class is conducted by a catechist, while once a week the pastor takes over the class. If the mission school could be opened to all the children of the district, the progress of Christianity in To Pong would be much more rapid.

#### The Catechumenate—

Catechumenates constitute a vital part of mission work. The purpose of these catechumenates is to give new Christians further instruction in doctrine after Baptism. As a rule, those opened at various stations away from the Mission give the instructions preliminary to Baptism; but sometimes the center catechumenate serves that purpose too, when in an outstation there are not sufficient converts to warrant the opening of a special one. Both center and outstation catechumenates are conducted by catechists working under the direction of the missionary, who conducts all examinations preliminary to Baptism.

The catechist plays a big part in the work of converting the heathen. His assistance is invaluable, and through him the missionary multiplies his own effort and accomplishment. The more catechists a mission has, the more converts it is likely to have, for catechists make contacts where the missionary could not. Happy the missionary that

**MARYKNOLL benefactors (and every Field Afar subscriber is registered as such) have a large share in the daily Masses, prayers, labors, and sacrifices of Maryknoll priests, students, Brothers, and Sisters.**

**Fridays are devoted in a special manner to the intentions of our benefactors, for which Maryknoll priests offer their Masses, and the entire Maryknoll "family" offers its prayers and work.**

can keep many catechists on his payroll!

#### The Dispensary—

What every missionary desires is the opportunity of establishing contact with the pagans about him. And the dispensary gives him the desired opening. Once a dispensary is founded in the mission, it is not long before the fame of the *Shan Foo* goes abroad in the land. Even though his remedies are extremely simple and his treatments

mostly first aid, yet Christians and pagans alike call at the mission all day long to find relief for their ills.

The dispensary at To Pong has made for us many friends; and the missionary on his trips to outstations is greeted all along the way by pagans and Christians alike with "God bless you, Father." The pagans learn this greeting from the Christians. Thus the dispensary helps the missionary in his work; and it breaks down prejudice against the foreigner in their midst.

#### Our Problem—

Every mission has its problem, and the To Pong Mission is no exception. The big problem here is to instruct a people, who, for the most part, cannot read their own names, much less write them. And these people have to be well instructed before they are baptized. The solution is: the hiring of catechists who go out into the villages, and patiently instruct those who have the heart, but not the knowledge, to be Christians.

The To Pong Mission has great need of friends to pray constantly for the conversion of its pagans, and for the faithfulness of those who have already embraced the Faith. As for our material needs, surely the Lord will see to it that they also are satisfied; for, after all, it was God who promised that to those who *seek first the Kingdom of God* all things else would be added.



LAST YEAR'S CHRISTMAS GATHERING AT TO PONG. FR. DEMPSEY'S LITTLE FLOWER MISSION IN THE KWANGSI HILL COUNTRY

*A number of these mountaineers came on foot from villages twenty-five miles distant to worship the Infant King. A close inspection of the group will reveal Fr. Dempsey, and Fr. George Gilligan, of Brooklyn, N. Y., seated in the midst of their Chinese flock*

**IN PAGAN CHINA OR KOREA,**



VISITORS TO SHEKLUNG ARE ROWED ACROSS TO THE ISLAND IN A SAMPAN MANNED BY A LEPER CREW



**C**HINA'S million lepers know nothing about Christmas. They live and die in despair of happiness, in this life and in the next.

It was the good fortune of the writer to spend Christmas two years ago at *Saint Joseph's Leper Asylum* among the few exceptions who do know of the feast. I had gone there in pursuance of a year's study at the leprosaria of the Orient, for the purpose of assisting Bishop Walsh, of the Kongmoon Vicariate in South China, to establish a leper asylum for some of the many thousands in his mission district who are living without material care, and a knowledge of the Christ Child.

#### The Island of Sheklung—

*Saint Joseph's Leper Asylum* is situated on a low-lying island in the East River, not far from Canton. It was founded by an associate of Father Damien—Father Louis Lambert Conrardy—who, after the death of Damien at Molokai, studied medicine in America; and receiving his M.D. after the age of sixty collected funds and went to South China, where, under the Bishop of Canton, he began Catholic work for Chinese lepers.

The island is beautiful with its groves of tropical trees—bamboo, lichee, lungnan, and banana. All available space is covered with the homes of the inmates. From the river these homes are

## The Spirit of Christmas in a Leper Asylum of South China

*By Fr. Joseph Sweeney, of New Britain, Conn., a pioneer Maryknoll missionary who has been appointed by his Superiors to found a Maryknoll Leper Asylum in the Society's Kongmoon field of South China*

pleasing to see with their white and red walls and tiled roofs. Landing on the shore of the huge sand bar which makes this island, the sights become less pleasing.

One finds the space allotted to the seven hundred lepers very small, for the habitable part of the island is only about one-third of a mile in length, and two hundred yards in width. Should you go there during the summer floods, you might find no island at all, merely houses and trees emerging from the water, and the inmates holding down their board beds from floating away; the Staff going about in boats; and all in danger of being drowned in their own little vegetable gardens, or even in the men's wards where the water rises two or three feet at times.



#### STRINGS AND THE MISSION "GAME"

**WHEN** Ah MEE flies his kite a string is essential to the game, and to the enjoyment of Ah Fun, his little brother, and Hai Low, the dog

But the Maryknoll venture for God and souls reaches furthest and widest when unhampered by strings. "Stringless" Gifts are those which best enable Maryknoll missionaries to "play the game."



THE CHILDREN OF LEPEPERS ARE OFTEN PERFECTLY HEALTHY, BUT THE TERRIBLE DISEASE IS ESPECIALLY CONTAGIOUS IN YOUTH

#### The Eve of Christmas—

However, at Christmas time the island is high and dry, the swarms of mosquitoes have disappeared, the sultry air is freshened, and the sun warms all the little open spaces and footpaths.

Father Marsigny, who is in charge of the whole island, tries on all the great feasts of the Church to carry out the full ceremonials. So the day before the eve of Christmas two priests came to assist us at the ceremonies: one, a French seminary professor from Japan, well acquainted with the Japanese leper institutions; the other, an Irish Jesuit from Sacred Heart College in Canton, who has since passed away with the cholera.

During that day and the eve Father Saule, the Jesuit, and I were occupied in hearing the confessions of the patients. Over five hundred prepared for their Christmas Communion in the men's chapel and in the women's. It was a strange sight to see these people—limping with stumps of feet, partially paralyzed limbs, some unable to walk carried pickaback on the shoulders of their stronger brothers and sisters—entering the chapel.

In the meantime, under the direction of the three Sisters of the Immaculate Conception, who have been at Sheklung for twenty winters, decorating of the chapels went on. The men on their side of the island, and the women at the opposite side vied with one another in beautifying their chapels. Both tried to add little touches to the Christmas Crib to make the representations of Bethlehem more realistic.

**A Chinese Bethlehem—**

At sunset on Christmas Eve we finished the last confessions in the infirmaries, where bedridden patients who would probably never rise again tried to enter into the spirit of the Feast. Shortly before midnight those who had stolen a little rest, and others who could not sleep for anticipation, were awakened by the bells and the carols of leper choirs singing the *Adeste* which called us to Midnight Mass. Earlier in the evening the odds and ends of decorations and ladders had been removed; but the chapels were dimmed, lest at night prayers anyone should gaze before the appointed hour on the surprise of Bethlehem repeated.

Now, as we went to the men's chapel, which alone was large enough to hold all the inmates, all lights were ablaze, candles brightened every corner of the sanctuary and beamed forth from among the masses of fresh flowers covering the altar. Lanterns hanging from every pillar and from every grain of the roof, reflected colored light on the wreaths and festoons and all the hangings which filled the chapel.

All were there; even those who had to be carried, except a few of the very sick who could not persuade the Sister-nurses to allow them to rise. Father Marsigny, who had been indisposed, found his illness cured by going to conduct his choir at the organ. When the three other priests entered the sanctuary to begin the Solemn High Mass, the choir burst forth at the *Kyrie* in perfect tone and rhythm, singing beautifully the age-old music of the Church.

Joy was in their chanting, happiness was in the air, and as the Mass progressed to the crisis and silence of the Consecration, we visitors were more and more thrilled at the unexpected beauty of this Chinese Bethlehem.

**The Lepers' Communion—**

Soon we came to the Communion, and the lepers were waiting for us at the altar rail. Then the scenes of this dreamland changed somewhat. Kneeling before us, ready to receive their Lord, were strange, upturned faces: cheeks covered with great nodules and distorted by paralysis, or blotched with flat leprosy patches; eyes blind, or dimmed by the disease; noses decaying;

**THE FIELD AFAR in  
our Catholic Schools  
will mean vocations both  
for the foreign missions  
and for the homeland.**

eyebrows fallen out; ears enlarged with leprosy tissue until they flapped; hands laid on the altar rail fingerless, covered with bandages; tongues thrust out



A MARYKNOLL MISSIONER TEACHES A LEPER OUTCAST OF SOUTH CHINA TO SAY THE OUR FATHER, THE PRAYER BEQUEATHED TO SUFFERING HUMANITY BY HIM WHO "WAS THOUGHT AS IT WERE A LEPER AND AS ONE STRUCK BY GOD AND AFFLICTED"

spotted with leprosy sores; wheezes coming from throats contracted by fibrous tissue.

All cases were not such, however. Some showed few signs of the disease at all; while others were so crippled by it that we had to bring Communion to them in their pews. But no matter how distorted and obliterated the human features of these poor people were, there was evident in all a new joy and consolation; and to us who felt and

saw it the spirit of Christmas was probably there expressed in those strange circumstances better than we had ever seen it anywhere.

**Joy and Feasting—**

After the Mass the inevitable Chinese firecrackers, never absent from any occasion of joy, crackled in long strings on the dark trees; and the gleeful groups assembled outside the church were noisy with laughter and chatter. A light collation was served to all, and then the island retired to happy dreams and silence again, resting until the late morning Masses.

The Christmas breakfast was the largest of the year, and these poor people, who like the ordinary Chinese farmer always have an appetite verging on hunger, delighted themselves in the generous portions of pork, fish, vegetables, and rice. The children rejoiced in little gifts from Santa Claus, and for one time during the year ate enough candy to promise gastric complications.

Solemn Masses were celebrated again, one in the men's chapel and the other in the women's. And, finally, the celebrants retiring to Father Marsigny's house also enjoyed a well-spread table, and the hospitality of this perfect host.

**Christmas in Heaven—**

As evening came the western sun lay athwart the island, and tipped the swaying branches of the trees and the ripples of the river with gold. The bells called all of us to Solemn Benediction. Again the choir sang out, less lustily, as if weary with happiness. And, as Christmas night closed down on the little island, and the stars came out and beamed, a few hundred among China's million lepers realized the significance of Christmas, and hoped in a world in which it is always Christmas, and in which there is no leprosy.

There was one man in the infirmary for whom the eve of Christmas, 1931, was the last. He was not awake to receive Communion at midnight. On Christmas night the box containing his remains was put on the boat and carried across the river to a nearby hill, where the final resting place of the lepers is located. That poor fellow had the best Christmas of us all, for he celebrated it in heaven.

**SUSTAIN A KINDLER OF THE LIGHTS, A MARYKNOLL MISSIONER,**



## Gleanings Along Some Mission Trails



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, MOUNTAIN VIEW, CALIF., THE SAN FRANCISCO ARCHDIOCESAN PREPARATORY SEMINARY, WHERE STUDENTS OF THE MARYKNOLL JUNIOR SEMINARY IN LOS ALTOS ATTEND CLASSES. THIS YEAR THE LOS ALTOS ASPIRANT MISSIONERS NUMBER FORTY-FOUR

*His Grace, Archbishop Hanna, has frequently expressed his pleasure in having the mission college near his own. "No boy or man," he said on the occasion of the laying of the Los Altos corner stone, "is worthy of a place in the Catholic priesthood unless his heart beats with joy in the realization of the spirit of the missions."*

THE spirit of our Maryknoll Mission Superiors during this period of diminished incomes has been admirable. One month the Maryknoll Center could not forward the regular monthly remittance, and cabled accordingly. Disappointment was naturally great, but how the omission was taken may be realized by the following comment from one of the Mission Superiors:

I asked the consent of the Fathers some months past to keep a reserve, consequently this sudden surprise did not bring on a stroke. All in all, I realize that we have fared very well during these times that try our souls, and reduce your credit; and we are always ready to share the worries and economies of the Center.

"Editor, THE FIELD AFAR:

The Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America maintains *procures*. Please print an item in your journal showing the derivation of the word."—Scranton, Pa.

To the above inquiry we answer that *procure* is a word used frequently in French, and in connection with mission societies. The word, suggested by the English phrase *to procure*, refers to a house or office in some central location to which outposts can look for service in procuring needed supplies, exchanging checks, and so forth. A *procure* serves, when large enough, as a hostel for passing missionaries.

In Hong Kong, Korea, and Manchuria, Maryknollers are developing mission industries that should be brought to the attention of purchasers in this country.

In Hong Kong, light weight vestments and cassocks, embroidered lingerie and so forth; in Korea, table linens and dainty articles in stone; in Manchuria, wood carving. For information address the *Mission Procurator*, Maryknoll, N. Y.

Catholic booklets in English dealing with doctrinal, moral, and social problems have been prepared especially for the use of Filipino students by Maryknoll's Frs. Robert Sheridan and Austin Hannon.

These pamphlets are meeting a need of long standing in a Catholic country where English-speaking Protestant missionaries have made such an extensive use of the printed word for propaganda purposes.

AT THE COST OF \$1 A DAY.



What?  
Where?  
How?  
Such are the  
Christmas  
Shoppers'  
Queries — the  
answer to  
which the  
canny, mis-  
sion-minded  
buyer will find  
with the Maryknoll Sisters.

#### Gifts?

At the Maryknoll Sisters' Christmas Display  
49 East 47th Street, New York City

November 1st—December 25th

Linens, silks, lacquer ware, cloisonné, dolls, toys and novelties, a host of the sort of things every one wants and few dare to hope for.

#### Cards?

Madonna Cards — exquisite color reproductions of the masterpieces you know and admire, cards expressive both of the delicacy of your taste and the depth of your Yuletide wishes.

Madonna Christmas Cards—

15 for \$1.00

Madonna Book Marks—

12 for 50c

Handicraft Christmas Cards—

Handicraft Cards—tinted in water color and decorated with Canceled Stamps—cheery, artistic, different.

12 for \$1.25

#### Books?

*Bernadette of Lourdes* is the ideal gift book. It is printed on excellent paper and bound in cloth, with a most attractive design. \$1.15 postpaid.

Address: The Maryknoll Sisters  
Maryknoll New York

**IF** you are already a subscriber to *The Field Afar*, and feel that these pages are helping you to realize more fully the mission of the Church and the sacrifices of present-day apostles, extend this influence to others—at least to one.

## Santa Claus and Company

**DURING** the fall two Maryknoll Sisters, en route from Maryknoll-on-the-Hudson to Maryknoll-on-the-Missions, stopped off in Wyandotte, Michigan, to hold a *Mission Exhibit*. This was sponsored by an old friend. In finding this opening in her city, she performed a service both to Wyandotte and the missions; as it was a big treat to one, and a big help to the other. And apropos of this. . .

Christmas and Santa Claus come only once a year. But there are birthdays and anniversaries and special occasions which dot the year all around. To meet these *fiestas* in an original and not too financially delirious a fashion is a feat. When just one more looms up, do you ever feel like voicing a loud and dismayed "Help!"? Who is to do it? Santa is stony. He maintains that his Yuletide affair is a large enough job.

*How about two Maryknoll Sisters, and a Mission Exhibit to understudy him and claim his role?*

Mission displays have been held in cities of New York, Pennsyl-

vania, and New Jersey during the past year. They were made possible through the charity of friendly organizations, through devoted friends, and sometimes through the home town and home folks of an outgoing missionary. Where it is possible, the Sisters attend and manage these affairs personally. Outgoing missionaries are happy to do this, for all funds raised are applied to their passage to, and maintenance in the Orient during their student days.

In China, Korea, and Manchuria the Sisters have industrial schools, where Oriental girls learn to support themselves through doing exquisite embroidery on linens and silks; and their handwork finds its way to America to be marketed. Visitors to these exhibits find it difficult to satisfy themselves with just a "look-see", and are rarely content until they have a bit of it wrapped up.

If during the coming months your home town needs a Santa Claus, or if you yourself want to play Santa Claus to some outgoing missionary—inquire of the Maryknoll Sisters about MISSION EXHIBITS.



MEMBERS OF THE MARYKNOLL SANITORIUM STAFF

*Ideally situated among the Sierra Madre mountains in Monrovia, Calif., is the Maryknoll Sisters' tuberculosis hospital for Japanese. This work was begun in 1930, with the assistance of a convert Japanese doctor. The Sisters in the above group hail from the States of New York, Maine, Pennsylvania, Nebraska, Kansas, and California, while one is a native of Japan.*

**EVEN IF YOU CAN AFFORD BUT A DAY'S SUPPORT,**

## THE FIELD AFAR

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with all subscriptions.)

TO THOSE WHO LOVE GOD ALL THINGS  
WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD



**C**HRISTMAS symbolizes our ultimate hope and its fulfillment; godliness in human life. What wonder then if at the yearly recurrence of the feast we forget for a day the diffident regrets, the timid fears, our cross of effort; and rejoice as if we had just discovered with glad surprise the simple crib—with the light and life and love met in a little child. We feel, through Him, the intensity of innocence, the holiness of sacrifice, the detachment of unselfish love.

May Christmas be to each of you a feast of joy, and an occasion of grace that will fill your hearts with the loveliness that long ago came down one night at Bethlehem.

### Peace on Earth!

**T**HE approaching canonization, on December the eighth, of Bernadette Soubirous brings home to Catholics the glory of the Immaculate Conception, as our Blessed Lady referred to herself

in the visions at Lourdes.

To Maryknollers in a modest way it recalls Father Price, co-founder of Maryknoll with Father—now Bishop—Walsh. Father Price's devotion to the Immaculate Conception was intense, and from that devotion his interest in Bernadette Soubirous developed; who, as a contemporary, and blessed by the vision of the Immaculate, brought closer to him the realization of her protecting presence.

Father Price loved the two names *Mary* and *Bernadette*. He liked to be addressed as Father Mary Bernadette; and he wrote under the *nom de plume*—*M.B.* His heart, at his expressed wish, is in Nevers, France, near the body of the Saintly Child of Lourdes.

We of Maryknoll rejoice in the new honors to be conferred by the Church on the Patroness of our co-founder.

Our wish for friends of Maryknoll is our wish for this storm-tossed world, **Peace on Earth.**

**T**HE news that Archbishop Mooney, Apostolic Delegate to Japan, had been made Bishop of Rochester did not please Maryknollers, it must be confessed. His Excellency had naturally taken a deep interest in the young Ameri-



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### THE FIELD AFAR

One Gift Subscription for a year may be had for a dollar; six of these Subscriptions will cost only five dollars.

An attractive Christmas card, bearing your name, will be sent to each of those for whom you subscribe.

cans working under him in Korea, and only recently had encouraged the sending of a small group from Maryknoll to Tokyo for purposes of study.

*Fiat* was all that we could say; and we said it a little reluctantly we fear, wondering what stranger would be the successor. We had hardly ventured a guess, when the good news arrived that Archbishop Mooney would be replaced by the much esteemed Auditor of the Apostolic Delegation at Washington—Monsignor Paul Marella.

Monsignor Marella, now Archbishop and Apostolic Delegate, has lived in Washington for ten years; and while at the national capital has come into frequent association with Japanese officials. His interest in the missions is profound, and his attraction to Japan marked. All who meet him will find him, as they found his predecessors, approachable and sympathetic. Maryknollers will know him as one who has visited their Motherhouse, and followed the work of their Society with special interest.

To Their Excellencies, Archbishop Mooney of Rochester, and Archbishop Marella—soon to be in Tokyo—Maryknoll offers all good wishes; and gives assurance of prayers that each in his own field may find fertile soil, and reap much fruit for Christ.

Our prayer is that more men and more nations will regulate their conduct of life by the Will of the Bethlehem Babe.

**W**E are often tempted to print a table of ordinary needs, but we fear to discourage our friends. The Maryknoll Seminary and Colleges, as non-self-supporting, welcome all kinds of useful household articles, especially replacements.

Just now our sanctuary and altar supplies, surplices, albs, vestments, and so forth, are very low; and we shall be glad indeed to receive from some lovers of the Blessed Sacrament the means to replenish the sacred wardrobe.

**YOU WILL HAVE DONE YOUR PART IN SPREADING**





*When the Little Flower came up from under ground, and bloomed visibly in Bethlehem at midnight, and filled the world with sudden fragrance, then heaven was allowed to open, and their voices and their instruments were given to the Angels, and the flood-gates of their impatient jubilee were drawn up, and they were bidden to sing such strains of divinest triumph as the listening earth had never heard before, not even when those same morning stars had sung at its creation.—From "Bethlehem", by Fr. Faber*

**To men of good will is the Peace of Christ promised.**

TO our co-workers in the vineyard, the Vincentian Fathers, we extend sympathy; as we chronicle the passing to God of Bishop Sheehan, Vicar Apostolic of Yukiang.

Short has been the story of American Catholic mission effort in China, but it has been a succession of experiences by turns happy and sorrowful, consoling and discouraging, humorous and tragic—all expected in the life of a missionary.

Bishop Sheehan is the first of the American bishops in China to pass to God. Eternal rest to his soul!

IT is good news for South China missionaries that a new Cantonese

dictionary is being printed at the Salesian Press in Hong Kong.

Cantonese dictionaries command prices like first editions of Hamurabbi's Code. All of them are out of print, and all the plates were destroyed some years ago in a disastrous fire in Hong Kong.

The new dictionary will end that situation, and it will at last give the tongueless missionaries of the South a little straw with which to fashion their linguistic bricks, and even brickbats. The author of the dictionary is Maryknoll's Father Meyer, who thus puts the two Provinces of Kwangtung and Kwangsi in his debt.

**CHRISTMAS CONTINUED**

Give mission books at Christmas and you will help to spread, directly, and indirectly, the message of the first Christmas.

*See the back cover.*

**The Angel's Song that called for Glory to God and Peace on Earth made clear the one thing needful, good will, which is God's Will.**

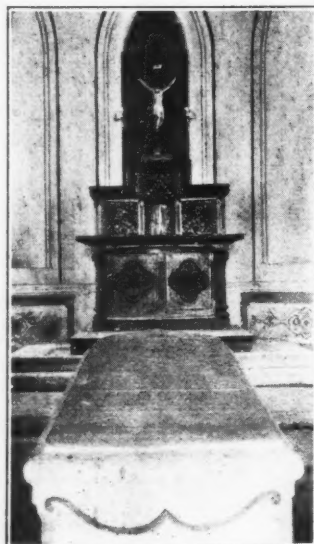
THE late Bishop Hickey, of Providence, Rhode Island, was a regular benefactor of Maryknoll. Besides encouraging us to make known in his diocese THE FIELD AFAR, he sent us each year for several years past a very generous check (one thousand dollars), to help meet our many needs.

We should certainly remember Bishop Hickey's soul in a spirit of thanksgiving; and we ask our friends to join us with at least an ejaculation or an *Ave* for his eternal repose.

**THE LUMEN CHRISTI, THE DIVINE LIGHT OF FAITH.**

# A Maryknoll Missioner Celebrates Midnight

By Fr. Robert J. Cairns, of Worcester, Maryknoll



THE TOMB AT SANCIAN WHERE ST. FRANCIS XAVIER WAS FIRST BURIED

IT'S a glorious Christmas Day. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! The sun is shining brightly, the doors and windows are open to let in the fresh, invigorating air. It's three o'clock in the afternoon, and I just washed my face after a half hour's nap, and am ready to tell you of Christmas—my first at Sancian Island.



THIS MOTOR BOAT, BELONGING TO THE KONGMOON CATHOLIC MISSION, WAS THE GIFT OF A BOSTON PASTOR

## Christmas Eve—

Yesterday morning I walked over the hills to *Sai Ngau Peng* for Mass, and preached a Christmas sermon to about fifty men and boys. The teacher of the school was away, and the woman catechist became discouraged and left a few months ago, so there were no confessions nor Communions. But the people were given their opportunity. The lack of spiritual results here was compensated for at the Midnight Mass at Saint Francis Xavier's Shrine.

Shortly after eleven last night, Christmas Eve, I took my lantern and walked along the shore, and up the hill to Saint Francis Xavier's Shrine, where I heard confessions until the bell in the tower announced to Sancian Island the coming of Christ. It was the first time that a tower bell was rung there for many years, I don't know how long. A few months ago, when we rebuilt the tower, the bell was installed. It had been outside the chapel at *Taai Long Waan* (Great Waves Harbor), but, as no one was using this valuable bell, we had it carried to the Shrine of Xavier. We waited until Midnight Mass to have it rung for the first time, to announce the birth of Christ to the inhabitants of Sancian Island.

There were only a few who dared to climb the path in the inky blackness of midnight to hear Mass at the sacred Shrine—eleven persons—eleven brave men, and six of these received Holy Communion. To me it was thrilling.

I stood beside the empty tomb of Xavier, read the Gospel of the first Christmas Mass, told the story ever new of Jesus' birth, and reminded my eleven listeners of the great privilege that was theirs to hear Mass at Xavier's Shrine. "Here on this very spot", and I touched the stone slab covering the tomb, "three hundred and



ON THIS BEACH WHERE MARYKNOLL ARE LA FORMERLY PRAY

# Midnight Mass at Xavier's Shrine on Sancian

orchester Maryknoll pastor on Sancian Island

eighty years ago lay the body of Saint Francis Xavier, covered with lime in its wooden coffin, the body yet incorrupt—as it remains until today at Goa, India. Right here took place the first miracle after Xavier's death. Millions of Catholics in the world envy us our privilege of hearing Midnight Mass at this place."

My Mass near the sacred tomb was offered for Maryknoll benefactors, living and dead. And to my consolations was added that of hearing the confession of a man who had been away from the sacraments for years.

## Sancian's Bethlehem—

This morning my second Mass was at *Great Waves Harbor*, where we have a large chapel and small house, both built of dried earth. The church is a dilapidated structure; the doors and windows are gone, and the village people use it as a shelter for their cows and water buffaloes. We must allow this until we can repair the buildings and install a catechist. Yesterday two of our workmen cleaned the place and washed the floor. And it was in this poor place that Jesus was born at my second Mass this morning.

One blind woman received Holy Communion. She could not see that the chapel was so poor, she only knew that Jesus entered her heart. Even if she could have seen the dilapidated chapel, she may have thought, as I did, that this present abode of animals resembles the Cave of Bethlehem—more than the grand cathedrals.

I read the Gospel to this one blind woman, and then preached to her alone. A dozen men and perhaps thirty boys were listening. This one confession of a blind woman of strong faith is worth much. Four thousand Sancian Islanders have eyes and see not; she has no sight, but sees with the eyes of faith.



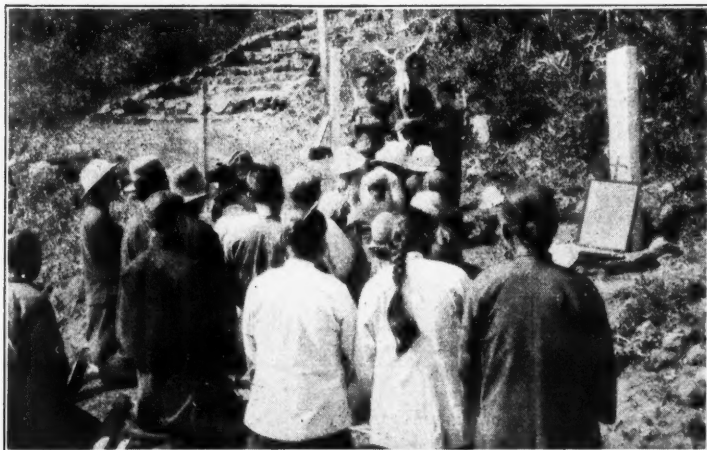
SANCIAN'S STATUE OF XAVIER  
FACES THE GREAT MAINLAND OF  
CHINA

## A Perfect Day—

The third Mass at the Mission Church at eight-thirty was attended by only a few. Four altar boys, whose poor clothes were covered by new white gowns, and whose always-bare feet were encased in new white shoes and stockings, added dignity to the Christmas Festival. The church has recently been whitewashed,



MARYKNOLL PASTOR ARE LANDING ST. FRANCIS XAVIER  
MERLY PRAYER



A WAY OF THE CROSS HAS BEEN ERECTED AT SANCIAN FOR PILGRIMS AND FOR THE ISLANDERS

the altar varnished, the rails painted, and the stonework scrubbed and cleaned. We have no organ; and the choir consists of one man, Mok Sin Shaang, whose singing is not ten-parts good, but yet is fairly true to tone.

With the one-man choir we sang High Mass, during which ten received Holy Communion. It was late, so instead of a long sermon I said only a few words; and, among other things, suggested that the people come and kneel humbly at the Crib and ask the Christ Child for stronger faith. What was my surprise to see one of the men of the congregation come up the center of the church, walk inside the altar rail, and kneel in prayer before the Crib while I was still talking!

The Crib, banked with palms, roses, and potted plants from our garden, is simple, yet devotional. We have two small figures of Mary and Joseph, and a large one of Jesus very much out of proportion with the other two. Yet the ensemble tells the Nativity Story. The two animals have broken horns and are otherwise damaged,

**A Christmas seal on your envelope will carry the name of Maryknoll to your friends, and may find for Maryknoll an extra helper.**

but, placed in the background and covered with straw, the blemishes are not too noticeable.

There were twenty-four people at the parish Mass, among them a Protestant who seemed interested in the ceremonies. Firecrackers outside the church doors concluded the Mass. All in all, my first Christmas on Sancian Island is what I call a perfect day!

### Maryknoll On The Ohio

NINE dioceses are represented by this year's enrollment at the Maryknoll Junior Seminary in Cincinnati. A total of fifteen students are from Brooklyn, Scranton, Saint Louis, Cincinnati, Springfield (Ill.), Covington, Dubuque, Saint Paul, and Cleveland. Father Merfeld directs studies, and Father Martin seeks the wherewithal in the various parishes.

The Reverend Pastors have been uniformly kind in lending a helping hand to this fledgling Maryknoll-on-the-Ohio. One or two of them not only have encouraged collections for Maryknoll, but have offered personally to *Sponsor a Missioner*.

### THANKSGIVINGS

I INCLOSE a money order to have a Mass of thanksgiving offered to Almighty God, in honor of the Little Flower. To her intercession I attribute the fact that I was able during the past two years to provide for my wife and two children.—*Philadelphia, Pa.*

Enclosed is my thanksgiving offering for the month of August at the rate of one dollar a week. Since I started these offerings, it really surprises me how many things I have to be thankful for.—*Brooklyn, N. Y.*

I am sending the enclosed subscription as a thank offering to Blessed Théophane Vénard.—*Oakland, Calif.*

A favor was granted me during the last *Nozema of Grace*.—*San Francisco, Calif.*



VENARD CHILLS AND THRILLS

*The campus of our Preparatory College at Clarks Summit, Pa., offers ideal opportunities for every variety of winter sport*

UNTO US A CHRIST IS BORN;



## Christmas Comes Over The Home Hilltop



**T**WENTY-ODD years have passed since the first Christmas at Maryknoll, and the chapel was poor enough to satisfy any lover of poverty. Since then Maryknoll has registered progress along several lines, and the Seminary chapel is safely housed in a solid structure; but it is hardly more than the conference hall for which it is designed.

A central altar, and a martyrs' shrine of carved oak, together with an interesting reliquary, and an antique Japanese *nakemono* depicting the flight into Egypt—indicate the chapel; but the folding seats, some of faded plush, the *bona derelicta* of some transformed auditorium—tell the story; which is, that, knowing Christ, we send to His disciples for their work what otherwise we should be tempted to expend to beautify His house.

On Christmas Eve, however, we always picture ourselves in a real chapel—with pews, high altar, pipe organ, n'everything! But habitually we have left the chapel satisfied in the thought that glory had been given to God, and that peace had come to some at least among men.

This year, our imaginations can stray, and we shall feel as if we were in a Cathedral. Our Father General is now a Bishop. And Christmas of 1933 will record a Pontifical High Mass in this Maryknoll Chapel. It will be the first.

### Episcopal Visitors—

**N**EW YORK gave a princely welcome to the *National Con-*



THE PRAYER OF THESE MARYKNOLL SEMINARIANS IS THAT IT MAY BE THEIRS TO ILLUMINE WITH THE SPLENDOR OF THE CHRISTMAS MESSAGE HEARTS STILL IN DARKNESS AND THE SHADOW OF DEATH

ference of Catholic Charities; and from the great metropolis there went across the country a telling message, that still vibrates with life. Maryknollers were present as witnesses, though not as participants—missioners being presumably in

**"INTEREST" is always gratifying. Our Annuity Plan allows you interest on your mission gift while you live—with no doubts as to its disposition after you have gone. Write today for information.**

a class by themselves.

But among those who attended, there were naturally many whose Catholic hearts are open to all men, near or far; and Maryknoll was not surprised to receive visits from delegates, representing several sections of this country. No visitor, however, was more welcome than His Excellency, the Most Reverend Amleto Giovanni Cicognani, Apostolic Delegate.

His Excellency's stay was short, and the visit quite informal. But the day was perfect, and the peaceful countryside still green. So that, if we could not induce His Excellency to lunch with us, we gave his eyes a feast.

Other episcopal visitors were: Their Excellencies, Bishop Alter, of Toledo, Ohio; Bishop Noll, of Fort Wayne, Indiana; Bishop Spellman, Auxiliary of Boston; Bishop Morris, of Little Rock, Arkansas; and Bishop O'Reilly, of Scranton, Pennsylvania.

### The Family Increases—

**T**HE ordinations of September brought the number of Maryknoll priests up to one hundred and seventy-five. Was the increase welcome? That is a foolish question, but there is something to be said in answer to it.

Do you know any respectable couple with a large family, and an income that barely enables them to meet the needs, and more children coming along? Prudent (?) friends advise against an increase, with corresponding expense. The couple truly Catholic shake their heads, smiling perhaps a little sadly; and, if they answer,

**O COME, LET US ADORE HIM!**

it is the phrase that has been their comfort—"God will provide if we but serve Him well."

That is precisely the case for practically every priest we ordain. We must provide support. And we should hardly be human if in these days of almost universal deprivation, we did not experience the solicitude of the churches.

Of course, our sons are of the working age, and they are by no means idle. But with one or two exceptions, and with no exception among the missionaries abroad, they cannot look for sustenance to those among whom they labor. In this respect they are much like the soldiers and officials who represent our country in foreign service.

On the Maryknoll Center falls this great burden, but like a good Catholic parent it is very happy to welcome any increase. From our hearts we thank God for every blessed addition to the family.

#### Bishop Dunn—

THE late Bishop Dunn's interest in Maryknoll was well realized by our friends; many of whom have written to express their sympathy, and to give assurance of prayers for the Bishop's soul.

At Maryknoll itself all find it hard to realize that Bishop Dunn will not "drop in" some day, as was his wont. His was a personality that left, in passing, a quickened spirit and strengthened resolutions; and he was an especially welcome visitor at Maryknoll. On ordination days his coming meant little extra preparation, and no fussing; because he felt, and made us feel, that he was a member of the family.

Shortly before his death he asked for the number of Maryknoll priests whom he had ordained. It was a joy to him to realize that the majority of our priests had received sacred orders at his hands. Actually one hundred and six Maryknollers were raised to the priesthood through Bishop Dunn's ministrations. May each and all keep his soul in mind.

We missed him on September



PREPARING FOR THAT ASSIGNMENT TO MANCHULAND

twenty-fourth, when ordinations took place at the Knoll. But no one thought more about him on that day than the Superior General, at whose hands the young levites received their priestly powers. To many present came the reflection, that God in His goodness had provided for the loss of Bishop Dunn's episcopal ministrations by the consecration of his friend and coworker in the Mission Cause, a consecration in which Bishop Dunn himself had so recently participated.

We take this opportunity to urge our friends not to fail Bishop Dunn in an occasional remembrance of his soul.

#### The Father of the Knoll—

AN accumulation of events kept the Father of the Knoll on circuit several periods since his return from Rome. Following the Students' Mission Crusade Convention, and necessitating a second trip West was the Alumni Meeting, at Chicago, of Sulpician Students under the presidency of Bishop Hoban, of Rockford.

A trip to Boston and Bedford came between these two events. Later, there was a journey to Scranton, Pa., with a talk to the Vénard Students; and calls at Overbrook, Pa.; St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore; and St. Charles College—on the way to Washington, D. C.

At Washington he attended the consecration of Bishop Shaughnessy, to whom Maryknollers in Seattle will look for kindly interest that is already assured.

From Washington the Superior General went to Pittsburgh, Pa.; staying over night at Mount Saint Mary's, Emmitsburg, Md., where on the next morning he addressed the student body at their opening Mass.

At Pittsburgh he attended the consecration of Bishop Hayes, of Helena, Montana; and then returned to Maryknoll to a well-filled desk. Meanwhile came the great Charities Conference in New

COME YE GENTILES, AND ADORE THE LORD; FOR THIS

York—too near not to call for the sacrifice of time.

Shortly after the close of the Conference, the Superior General went to Saint Paul; making a necessary shift at Chicago; stopping at Milwaukee to visit the Archbishop, and St. Francis Seminary. After two days at Saint Paul he left for Rochester, New York, to be present at the installation of Archbishop Mooney, who, as Delegate in Japan, had fathered the Maryknoll sons.

#### Father Meyer—

**FATHER BERNARD MEYER** returned to the United States months ago the worse for wear, and in need of special medical help. He has been on the Pacific Coast, and is back to normal again; as we realized when news came that he was conducting a week's mission, in Chinese, for the Chinese Catholics of San Francisco. The mission was held under the direction of Father Johnson, C.S.P., at the Paulist Church.

Father Meyer also gave a lecture to the Catholic Truth Society, of San Francisco, before coming East. He is now facing west, to return to the East where his field of labor lies.

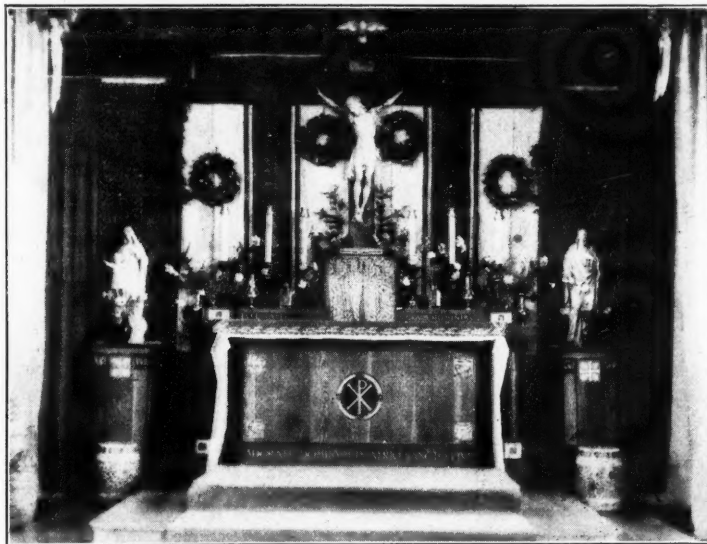
#### Subscribers and Friends—

**T**HOSE among our readers who befriend Maryknoll will have the usual advent opportunity to express their interest by an offering. We are sending out an advent message, and enclosing a modest calendar.

We wish to impress our readers with the fact that, although **THE FIELD AFAR** is the Maryknoll breadwinner — Maryknoll would be out of bread if all subscribers were *only subscribers*. Hence, we express an advent hope, to be realized in the slogan: *Every FIELD AFAR subscriber a Maryknoll friend.*

#### That Christmas Gift—

**B**ETWEEN the convent across the road, and the Maryknoll Center, a very attractive list of Christmas Gifts can be made up.



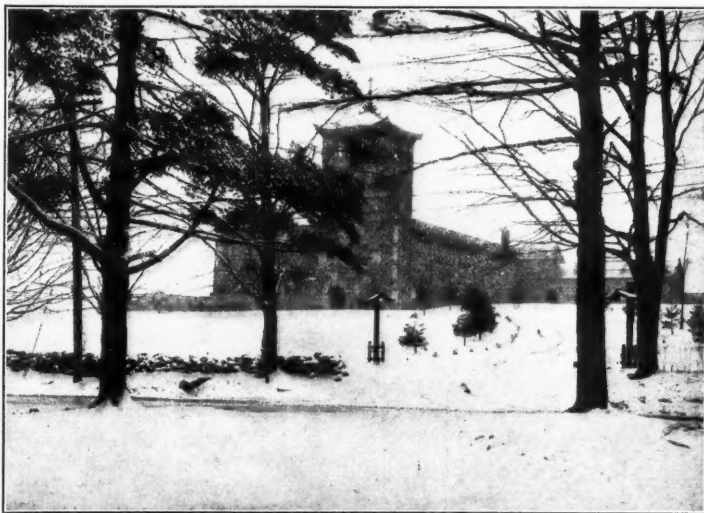
#### READY FOR THE SAVIOR OF THE GENTILES

*The hearts of Maryknollers on three continents and in the islands of the Pacific turn towards the Home Knoll Altar where at Midnight the Holy Sacrifice is offered by the Society's Founder and Superior General*

These include inexpensive and satisfying books, tastefully bound; Maryknoll pins; Chi Rho rings; oriental souvenirs; embroideries on silk or linen, done by deft fin-

gers of Asiatics; vestments; altar linens; and other articles.

A visit to Maryknoll will be best, but inquiries by mail will receive prompt attention.



#### CHRISTMAS ERMINE AND SPARKLES FOR THE HOME KNOLL

*The snowy curves of the Seminary Tower suggest North China, and the two Oriental lanterns at the entrance, with their little white hats, seem to have wandered there from some Japanese print*

**DAY A GREAT LIGHT HATH DESCENDED UPON THE EARTH.**



## How a Great Crusader Wheedled a Merchant Out of a Dowry For the Love of God

*By the Most Rev. James Edward Walsh, of Cumberland, Md., Vicar Apostolic of the Maryknoll Kongmoon Mission in South China*



XCEPT for one solitary figure, the beach appeared to be empty. The worn-looking man, pacing the deserted sands in his tattered black cassock, was the priest who had come to Sancian Island in an attempt to penetrate forbidden China. His hopes met with ridicule on all sides, but he went his own way and kept his own counsel.

Almost any time he could be seen haunting the beach, walking sometimes with head bent in prayer, sometimes with eyes raised to the sky as if in some inner exultation, often with restless glances that roved across the bay to where the mountains of the mainland sprawled; bald and ungainly sentinels that seemed to form an impassable barrier to the mysterious Empire of China, closed and unknown for centuries. But to the priest they only seemed to beckon. Barrier was not in his dictionary. He was Francis Xavier.

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### An Unusual Find—

He often chose this period of the day because he was practically certain to have the beach to himself. But today, as he reached the end of the strand and was just turning for another stretch down its length, he was surprised to find suddenly that he was not entirely alone. Out on the point, slumped down on the rocks and looking out to sea, was a figure even stranger to that part of the world than his own. He looked closer.

"Strange," he ejaculated. "Unless my eyes are getting queer, it's a Portuguese woman. Now what in Heaven's name can a Portuguese woman be doing on this island?" He sauntered over to his unusual find. Closer inspection revealed

a girl rather than a woman; the dejected young person crouched on the rocks was only in her late teens. He noted a pitiful attempt at finery in the dowdy artificial flowers of her drooping hat.

His first salutation went unanswered. After several attempts, he got a monosyllable. Finally she flung around in petulance. "What am I doing here?" She saw the cassock. "Oh, excuse me, Father," she checked herself. "Why—really I—I hardly know myself."

"It's an odd place for a young girl like you," he told her. "I suppose you came with your father. But you ought not to wander around alone."

"I didn't come here with my father. My father is in Malacca."

"Oh." The priest considered this a moment. "Surely you did not come to Sancian Island all alone?"

"No, Father. I didn't come alone. I came with—with my—husband."

"With your husband!" This time the priest was genuinely surprised. None of the merchants ever dreamed of bringing their wives to Sancian. The place was quite rough enough for men. He went to the point. "Where is your husband, my child?"

"He told me to wait here. Our match is down on the other beach. He went over to see Mr. Velho about something, and said he would be back in a moment. That was a half hour ago."

"He ought not to leave you sitting here like this. The island is a wild place, and anything might happen to you."

"Father!" The girl's defenses were breaking down. She stole a look at the priest's face; saw only kindness. "Father, he is not really my husband, in a way. You see, we —" She broke off, and turned away.

"Never mind, never mind," he soothed. "Whatever the trouble is, there is always a way out of it. You mean that you are not married, don't you? Well, that is quite an omission, no doubt. But it is one that we can easily supply. Where is that husband of yours?"

### A Serious Difficulty—

He soon had the rest of the story. Two young people, unable to obtain parental consent, had in a foolish moment stowed away on one of the boats bound for Sancian, and thought to call it a marriage. That was two months ago, and now the girl at least was sorry. Of course, she wanted to be married. And her husband was willing to get it straightened out also. That is, provided a dowry could be supplied in some way. That was what caused the trouble in the first place. It was all a question of the dowry.

"But, my child, the Church does not

### WHY NOT?

AS THE Infant Savior stretches out His Little Hands to you from the Crib, you wonder what gift you can best place in them. Listen awhile, in the silence of the Holy Night.

It may be that the gift He asks of you is the gift of yourself, as an apostle to those who have never heard the Good Tidings of Great Joy.



demand a dowry," protested Xavier finally, when he had sifted the matter down to this point.

"Maybe not, Father," she replied, "but his parents do. That's the reason they would not give their consent, and so we couldn't get married."

Xavier paused. It was a serious difficulty, as he had reason to know. He had patched up marriages of the same sort before. Not that it made any difference whether the parents consented or not, only if they held out for the dowry, the son would doubtless do the same, fearing to be cut off. It was a very ingrained custom, and Xavier was too good a missionary to try to brush it brusquely aside. He mused a bit before replying.

"Well, little lady," he said finally, "it looks to me as if my very first task is to get you a dowry. I must say I doubt if it will be easy to find on this island. Still, all things are possible with God." He looked at his companion. Where all had been dejection before, he now saw a face lit with hope. He became the man of action.

"Where did you say your husband was? In Velho's matshed? Well now, that is what I call convenient. Here's where I kill two birds with one stone. Now listen. You go home and put on your best dress. How long will that take? About an hour? All right. And then come out to the little chapel on the point. You know it, don't you? Leave the rest to me, and don't you worry one little bit. I'll be at the chapel waiting for you. And I'll bring dowry, husband, best man, and everything else along with me. Even orange blossoms, if you want. Is that a bargain? See you later."

#### Fortune Favors—

Loud voices were coming from Pedro Velho's matshed when the tattered black cassock approached it a few minutes later. He entered to find a card game going on. Fortune favored him, which is to say, Divine Providence. The game was for high stakes, and the impecunious young husband he sought was contenting himself with looking on. "Keep on with your game," he said, after the first greetings. "Perhaps this young man and I can entertain each other."

#### A PROBLEM SOLVED

To remember many friends with gifts of real value, at not too great cost, may be your problem. If so, the Maryknoll Christmas Offer will help you solve it. See the back cover.

He flashed the smile that thrilled the King of Portugal.

The young man found himself being drawn into an animated conversation, and before long he was continuing it in a stroll outside. Xavier made short work of him. After a quarter of an

hour, he sent the boy back home to brighten himself up for his wedding. Xavier breathed more freely, though the hardest part was yet to come. He returned to the matshed.

#### Pedro Velho—

Francis Xavier did not bother much about skirmishing for openings. Once he had a definite goal, he took the straightest road. Asking favors was a matter of routine. As he asked them always for God or His service, and



THE DEATH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER ON SANCIAN ISLAND, DEC. 3, 1552  
Maryknoll missionaries at Sancian commemorate with special services the anniversary of the day on which from the barren little Island the final aspiration of Xavier's great heart rose to its Liege Lord. The last gesture of the Apostle of the Orient was a blessing for China's vast mainland

HAVE SEEN A GREAT LIGHT.

never for himself, he saw no reason to hesitate. The man who owned the matshed was his chosen prey. Pedro Velho was a good friend. A man of much faith and little practice, as was common among the merchants, Pedro possessed stout outlines and a jolly disposition, and was a type that on the whole could be induced fairly easily to contribute to almost any good cause. He did not usually do so, however, without some show of resistance.

"I hope you are winning, Pedro," began Father Xavier, starting right in the middle of things, "because something tells me you are going to need some money."

"I generally do when you are around, Father." Pedro kept on playing cards, but suspicion was born. He knew Xavier's approach. "What's on your mind now?"

"A little matter of a dowry for our two young people. You'll never miss it. I am going to marry them in an hour."

"Dowry for young people!" Velho dropped his cards. "What young people? Am I their uncle or something? Dowry! Why drag me into it? Have a little mercy, can't you?"

"It's this way, Pedro. That young Castro who was just here isn't really married. Neither is his wife—naturally. It's a question of the dowry. You probably know the case, although I only just now found it out."

"Well, Father Francis, suppose I do know the case? How does that elect me to pay the dowry?" Pedro was contesting with two opponents against whom he had very little chance of success. One was Father Xavier, and the other was his own generous heart. "I confess the girl is very poor. I know her people in Malacca. They haven't a cent. But what has that got to do with me?"

"You are rich, Pedro. God has been good to you. Undoubtedly it is because He wants you to lend a hand to others less fortunate."

"Rich!" protested Pedro. "Fine chance anybody has to be rich with you around! With your dowries, and one thing and another!"

"Well, it's for God, after all. It isn't much to ask for Him."

#### A Prophecy—

Pedro was visibly weakening. He sighed. "How much is it, Father?"

"Only a hundred ducats. You'll never miss it, Pedro."

"Never miss it! A hundred ducats! You priests certainly are a cool lot, the way you talk about money. I wish you had to earn a hundred ducats once. Why, I'll be lucky if I make that much profit on the whole trip," he grumbled. It was his last stand. He looked around for encouragement from the others. He got none. They knew he was going to

be the loser in this tilt with Father Xavier, and were waiting patiently for the finish so that they could resume the interrupted game of cards.

Pedro sighed again and gave in. He pulled out his keys. "Go and get a hundred ducats out of my strong box on the ship, will you, Father? I don't carry a sum like that around with me. They told me to look out for pirates when we left Malacca. But how am I to escape the clutches of a pirate like you?"

He passed over the keys, which Xavier accepted with alacrity. "Just ask the young couple to say a prayer for an old sinner, will you, Father? And say one yourself, please. I don't know but one of yours is probably worth it." Pedro smiled sheepishly, still dissembling the patent fact that he was a cheerful giver and a good loser.

Xavier stopped and said the prayer then and there. Pedro was turning back to his cards when suddenly Father Francis bent over him earnestly. "God bless you, Pedro," he said. "It is strange, but I have an intimation that your generosity will be rewarded. Shall I tell you how?"

Pedro laughed. "Yes, please do, Father. I shall surely need a reward after you get finished making a pauper out of me."

"Here is what I am minded to tell you. You will not die amid all these dangers that surround you now. You will live to a good old age. And then there will be a sign. When the wine tastes sour in your mouth, prepare."

"Father Francis! You are fooling." Pedro looked closer to see if he was serious or not. "Well, thanks, anyhow. I must say it is a pretty consoling forecast. Believe me, when good wine tastes sour to Pedro, he'll be ready. Wouldn't want to live after that, anyhow."

#### The Fulfillment—

And so there was a marriage on San-tian Island, performed by a saint.

Years later a jolly old merchant in Macao was enjoying his usual glass of wine, when suddenly he found the taste bitter in his mouth, and by the time he could make his soul's peace and prepare for his last journey, he had gone to join the man who wheedled him out of a dowry for the love of God.



JAPANESE CONVERTS AT OUR LADY QUEEN OF MARTYRS MARYKNOLL MISSION IN SEATTLE DECORATE THEIR CHAPEL FOR THE COMING OF THE DIVINE CHILD

**THE Foreign Mission Sisters of St. Dominic have a wing in their Mother-House that is designed as an infirmary. The rooms are regularly occupied, but when surgical operations are necessary the invalid Sisters are sent outside.**

**This procedure can be avoided (expense likewise), if the Sisters can secure hospital equipment for their infirmary. At present they lack the means.**

IN CHRIST JESUS SHALL ALL NATIONS BE BLESSED.



# MARYKNOLL JUNIORS



## Angel Voices

WHEN Jesus came from Heaven—  
All the world was white with snow—

He came into a stable  
'Cause he'd no place else to go.

The inn was full of strangers,  
Who'd been sent for by the king,  
And though St. Joseph searched  
for room  
He couldn't find a thing.

At last, when he was quite tired  
out,  
He found a little shed  
With a manger for the cattle,  
The little Jesus' bed.

And Mary wrapped the Christ-  
child up  
And laid Him in the hay;  
The ox and ass stood close and  
breathed  
To keep the cold away.

And all the air was full of light  
And bright with angels' wings;  
And all the angels sang the song  
That angels always sing.

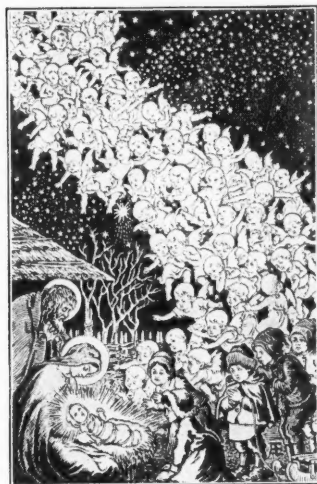
There were some little shepherds  
Keeping watches with their sheep;  
( 'Cause mother says GOOD  
shepherds  
Most always NEVER sleep.)

The shepherds heard the angels  
sing  
And saw them come and go,  
And so they dropped their crooks  
in fear  
And knelt down in the snow.

And when an angel came up close  
And stood right over head,  
They listened close as  
close could be  
To what the angel said:

"Glory to God in the highest,  
And peace to men on earth!  
Fear not; I come to tell you  
Of Christ, the Savior's birth."

And when the angels all had gone,  
The oldest shepherd smiled  
And said: "Let's go into the town  
And see the Holy Child."



### THE CHILDREN'S KING

*"The morning stars danced together  
and all the sons of men sang for  
joy"*

And when they reached the stable,  
They knelt down on the floor  
And called on all the angels  
To help them to adore.

They offered Jesus all their hearts,  
Their sheep, and all they had;  
And, though He didn't keep the  
sheep,  
The offer made Him glad.

And, when they'd kissed His little  
feet

And knelt some time to pray,  
They gathered up their sheepskin  
coats  
And, joyful, went away.

—M. A. C., China.

Juniors, will you join all Mary-  
knollers in an Epiphany Novena?  
The Novena prayer will be publish-  
ed in the January issue.

### ADOPTED MISSIONERS

IF you have adopted a missionary don't  
forget to send him a Christmas letter,  
or at least a card. He will be expect-  
ing something.

It takes four weeks for a letter to  
reach China so hustle up and do it  
right away.

### December Eighth

ALL Americans have special devotion  
to the Immaculate Conception, the  
Patroness of our Country. Her feast  
this year, will be marked by the canon-  
ization of her little client, Bernadette,  
to whom she gave her glorious message  
at Lourdes.

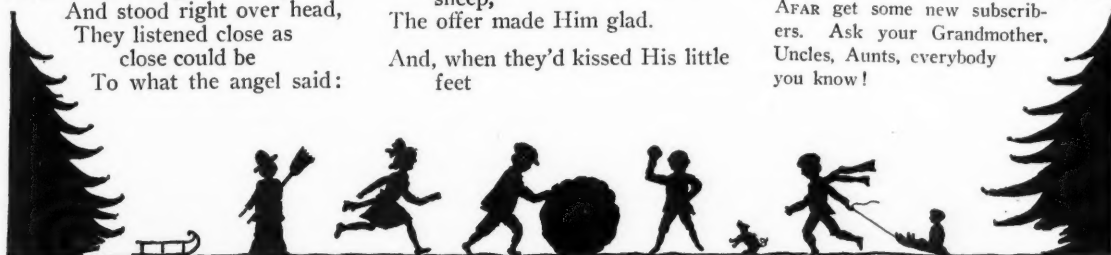
Have you read the beautiful life of  
this little girl? If not, Father Chin  
says the Maryknoll Sisters still have  
a few copies for sale.

### The Field Afar's Birthday

THE first issue of THE FIELD AFAR  
appeared in January, 1907. The  
words of Jesus Christ, *Going, teach all  
nations*, gave it reason for existence.  
THE FIELD AFAR and Maryknollers are  
still *going and teaching* and with God's  
help will continue until all nations are  
taught.

Do you wish to help them?

As a birthday gift to THE FIELD  
AFAR get some new subscrib-  
ers. Ask your Grandmother,  
Uncles, Aunts, everybody  
you know!





# MARYKNOLL JUNIORS



## DEAR JUNIORS:

*The happy anticipation of dear old Santa's annual visitation has probably converted all my Juniors into little angels. Pranks and teasing are suspended for thirty days at least in hopes of bigger and better gifts. Don't forget to make little sacrifices for those who have not heard the wondrous story of the Birth of our King. Your generosity is the measure of your love and we all want that to be tremendous—infinite!*

*At this time of the year I always wish I had dear old Santa's resources. My, wouldn't I fix up dandy boxes for the missionaries and every Junior too would have a fond wish fulfilled. But poor old missionaries like myself have to be satisfied with sending our prayers to the Christ Child for you all.*

*May our Little King grant you peace and joy this Christmas-tide!*

*Yours for a Merry Christmas,*

*Father Chin*

*"Do your Christmas shopping early!"*

*Gifts for the*



*Child Jesus*

A Pagan Baby Boy  
A Pagan Baby Girl  
Rice - Clothing - Toys  
for  
Oriental Children

*"Because you did it to one of these my least brethren, you did it unto Me."*

## SANTA CLAUS WORKSHOP



Land of Eternal Snow

## DEAR JUNIORS:

This is what comes of saying within earshot of Father Chin: "I'm too old to believe in Santa Claus anymore!" Here I am after a dizzy ride in Father Chin's Air Mail plane. Father's right here at my elbow to make sure I write this letter from Toyland in case any Junior has doubts as to jolly Old St. Nick.

Would you believe it, kids? As soon as we arrived, Father Chin with his hand still clapped over my left ear, led me straight to the barn to see Dunner and Blixen and the rest of the reindeer! Gosh! I felt kind of squirmy when I saw Santy in his red pants and his sleeves rolled up and his pipe in his mouth polishin' up the harness for his next trip south. They're awful close friends, Father Chin and Santa Claus. They sure had the laugh on me. Father Chin with a twinkle in his eyes says: "Nick, here's a lad who wants proofs that you really are a man. Where's your chronicle? We'll show him! You're a man and a SAINT AND A MISSIONER too!" Santy produced a piece of old parchment from his bulging pants' pocket: "Here, Johnny, my boy, take that and tell those Maryknoll Juniors what you read there!"

And did I stare? And did my eyes get bigger and bigger?

"This document is to certify that Saint Nicholas the Great registered among the Saints of the Roman Catholic Church and known to boys and girls as *Santa Claus* or

**"BECAUSE YOU DID IT TO ONE OF THESE**





# MARYKNOLL JUNIORS



*Kris Kingle* has the privilege to make the rounds each year on Christmas Eve in his sleigh and dispense to the children of all lands, the peace and joy of the Christ Child. The whole world being his mission territory, he is obliged to make an annual visitation of it.

"Given in Eternity in the year of Our Lord, 400, by the encouragement of Saint Peter and the Angels of the Christmas Crib."

What do you think of that, Juniors?

Yours for Santy,

*Johnny Junior*

P.S.—Merry Christmas!

## September Puzzle Winners

### First Prize—

Margaret M. De Andreis, *Sacramento, Calif.*

### Second Prize—

Mary R. Ryan, *Harrison, N. Y.*

### Third Prize—

Florence Pesaturo, *Malden, Mass.*

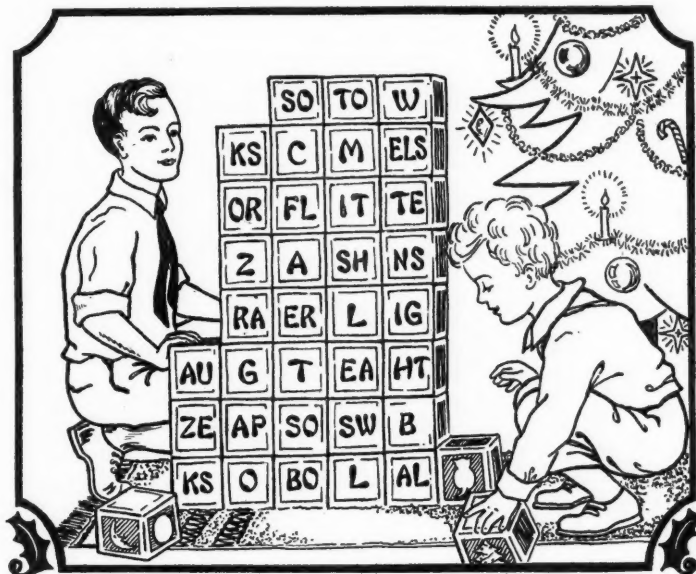
### Fourth Prize—

Jean Gauthier, *Williston, N. D.*

### Honorable Mention:

Mary Foley, *Torrington, Conn.*; Anna Schlaefter, *Montello, Wis.*; Kathleen E. McDevitt, *Roselle, New Jersey*; Josephine McGrath, *Wakefield, Mass.*; Mary Buse, *Evanston, Ohio*; Joanne Broeman, *Cincinnati, Ohio*; Isabelle McGinty, *San Francisco, Calif.*

Many correct puzzles can not be accepted because Juniors forget to give their age or address. Read the instructions carefully if you wish to win a prize.



These two Juniors have sent a box of useful things to Father Chin for their missioner in China. They have arranged their blocks so that you can find the names of ten gifts which were in the box. To spell them out, start with any letter you wish, going to left or right, up or down, to an adjoining block. Do not go diagonally or use a block more than once. Send the list of the gifts you can find to Father Chin with your name, address and age, and try for a prize.



## Welcome, New Juniors!



Louise Weyandt, *St. Paul, Minn.*; Margaret Burley, *Bronxville, N. Y.*; Jeanne Heick, *Syracuse, N. Y.*; Barbara E. La Cava, *West Hartford, Conn.*; Katie, Pauline, Lena, Tim, Oscar, Paul Grace and Lee Frey, *San Francisco, Calif.*; Mildred Keane, *Manchester, N. H.*; Josephine Gates, *East Haddon, Conn.*; Helen Svelnis, *Chicago, Ill.*; George Glendon, *Somerville, Mass.*; Jackie and Patsy Seaman, *Brooklyn, N. Y.*; Kathleen Rogers, *Jamaica Plain,*

*Mass.*; Dorothy Cannon, *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

### The Puzzlers Say—

"Thank you so very much for the lovely book. I like that kind of story."

"The lovely prize was certainly appreciated. Books are my best friends and I have always been interested in the missions. The book is beautifully written and the stories so realistic and inspiring."

MY LEAST BRETHERN, YOU DID IT UNTO ME."



## Students' Page



### Yuletide in South China

By Fr. John B. Callan

**I** BORROWED Father Downs' horse and rode, in shirt sleeves, to Tsungkow, about thirty miles down the line. 'Twas like a summer's day back home, and it didn't seem much like Christmas. But later familiar decorations in the chapel and the *Adeste* by the houseboy and a few of his friends helped us realize that the Feast of the Nativity was nigh.

My Yuletide with Father Ahern was a happy one. I offered my second Mass on Christmas morning for friends back home.

After retreat at Kaying we were marooned, as it were, in that city. During our absence from Siaolok, local bandits had kidnaped three of the town's leading citizens. Oh yes, we have such notables. They are gentlemen who own at least two cows. Monsignor Ford no doubt thought that foreigners would be *easy pickings* so we stayed with him for several weeks. Father Hilbert, being a veteran, ran the gauntlet—and later when all seemed safe, he sent for us. We were hardly home a week when another neighbor was taken into camp. The four are now being held for ransom.

### MATSURI

or

#### The Hermit's Tale

*A Japanese drama in three acts, suitable for High Schools and Colleges.*

The story of a **MAGIC LANTERN** and its influence on the lives of several noble Japanese. The action of the drama takes place in ancient, historic Kyoto during the Feudal Days of old Nippon, when Japanese Christians were persecuted for the Faith.

(25c per copy)

All nations shall come and adore  
before Thee, O Lord.

The first Epiphany marked the beginning of the fulfillment of this prophecy. Missioners have labored for nineteen hundred years since then and there are still many who have not adored because they have not been taught.

We suggest an Epiphany Novena this year to help speed the work along. Maryknoll's five mission sections need your prayers.

Will you join us?

### Epistle of Poog to Santa Claus



City of a Thousand Smokes,  
In the Wilds.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS:

I'm just a happy fool—like yourself—a missioner tucked far away in a corner somewhere between earth and heaven. Don't let the letterhead mislead you. It sounds as if Chesterfields and Havanas were popular here. They're not. "Contrariwise," as Dum insisted to Alice of Wonderland fame. Not even traveling salesmen visit the City of a Thousand Smokes. No doubt, because the city is not. Neither are the smokes. It's just my fond appellation for something I futilely hope will spring up around my mission hut some day.

Seriously, when you are out on your annual visitation this year, pop in for a smoke and chat.

There's something puzzling me and I want you to explain it all to me. I wonder why men never think of you as a missioner? The wonder grows when I remember that you are still going strong after carrying on a universal apostolate for centuries among the children of all lands. Men count the converts of a Paul and a Xavier. Who would attempt to number the hearts you win each year to the peace and joy of Christ! This old world knows how to give and sacrifice with all good cheer because you taught it from the cradle.

Another thing, how do you manage to keep up that enthusiasm of yours? Is it the endless business in that mystical Toy Shop? Is it the happy sight of the fruit of your unending apostolic labors? Or is it perhaps the thought that until the last trumpet sounds, the music of your sleigh bells will play over the earth, heralding the advent of the Little Christmas King into waiting hearts? Whatever it is, tell me how you keep warm the fire of cheerful sacrifice burning so brightly in that missioner's great, jolly heart of yours—you who light living fires in the Land of Perpetual Snows.

I'll await your answer on Christmas Eve!

Despite mistletoe—and consequences,

Poog

### Quarterly Bulletin Board Service

The second supply for the school year will be sent this month, on request.

Subject: Oriental Christian Art  
Address: Mission Education Dept.  
Maryknoll, N. Y.

### A Modern Martyr

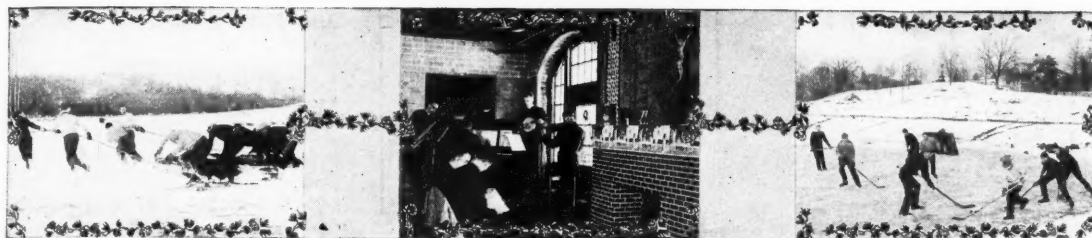
Stereopticon Lecture—Glass Slides and Manuscript

A pictorial sketch of the life of Blessed Théophane Vénard.

The only charge to you for the use of this lecture is postage and any damage to slides incurred through use.

"PEACE TO MEN OF GOOD WILL."

## Concerning Santa and Maryknoll Sponsors



THE real spirit of Christmas can be enjoyed only by those who have striven to bring the season's happiness—spiritual and temporal—to other souls. The Infant King will have a special greeting for those Circles who have given of themselves so generously during the past year, thus enabling our missionaries to carry the tidings of the Christ Child to souls who have never heard it.

A letter from the *Theophane Venard Circle*, of Worcester, Mass., reads: "Everything is going on nicely. We have to work hard if we wish to keep up with our previous record."

These energetic workers have held during the past three months a whist party, a rummage sale, and a food sale. God blessed their efforts by making each affair a success.

The *Stella Maris Circle*, of Brooklyn, began the season by making lovely altar linens. Making these requisites for the celebration of the Holy Sacrifice is only one of this Circle's activities.

We are grateful to *St. Therese Circle*, of Concord, N. H., *St. Francis Hospital Medical Unit*, of Hartford, Conn., *Our Mother of Perpetual Help Circle*, of Brooklyn, N. Y.; and *St. Joseph Maria Circle*, of Pawtucket, R. I., for bandages and other supplies for our dispensaries.

The members of the *Bernadette of Lourdes Circle*, of Minneapolis, Minn., are striving to complete our Bernadette of Lourdes Burse, as a gift to the little Blessed in honor of her coming canonization. They invite all friends of Bernadette (especially those who bear her

name), and also lovers of the Immaculate Conception, to co-operate with them to this end.

### GOD'S gift to us is Jesus. Our gift to God is what?

Is your Circle having a Christmas shower this year? It is one way of putting the Christ Child on your Christmas list. No one will feel it too big a sacrifice to bring to the Circle meeting—tooth paste, shaving cream, socks, penknives, handkerchiefs, candy, or smokes; but the accumulation will mean real help to our big family.

Circles boxes add much to the Christmas cheer of our seminarians, especially for those who will not otherwise have a Santa to visit them. Generosity

is best appreciated by generous hearts, and our future missionaries will not forget you in their prayers to the Divine Infant.

Or perhaps you will ransom a little Chinese babe, and offer it to the Divine Child on His Birthday. Five dollars will enable the missionaries to rescue one of these little pagan children. *Our Mother of Perpetual Help Circle*, of Brooklyn, has made ransoming babies its chief mission activity.

Those who sent Mass stipends to our missionaries this month are: the *Bernadette of Lourdes Circle*, of Minneapolis, Minn.; *St. Patrick's Circle*, of Westfield, Mass.; *St. Caroline's Circle*, of Woodhaven-Valley Stream, L. I.; *Our Lady Queen of Purgatory Circle*, of Los Angeles, Calif.; and *Our Lady of Lourdes Circle*, of St. Paul, Minn.

A native priest appeals to his countrymen as no foreign priest can, and is thus enabled to win countless souls for God. The *Mary Ann Circle*, of Lafayette, Ind., *Mission Relief*, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and *Our Lady Queen of Purgatory Circle*, of Los Angeles, Calif., because of their constant support of native seminarians may hope for the reward promised to apostles.

The *Theo-Ven Circle*, of Philadelphia, Pa., is one group to whom our Sponsor Plan appeals. Recently they held a card party to raise the funds necessary to sponsor one of our students. Please address Shower Boxes to: THE CIRCLE DIRECTOR, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.

**A MERRY and Blessed Christmas to all our Circle friends; and a word of special gratitude to those whose gifts added to the happiness of our missionaries in distant outposts!**

**Maryknoll gratitude means prayer; and in many different parts of the earth the Divine Infant in His Crib will be asked to bless those who were mindful of His American apostles.**

THE MARYKNOLL GIFT LIST IS ON THE BACK COVER.

## On The Tree



A NEW Bethlehem in the far north, in Korea, and another in South China are being made possible through the generosity of Eucharistic lovers in Boston, Mass., and Los Angeles, Calif. The Infant King will certainly bless these benefactors from His new *Chapels* on "Life's Birthday".

One of the last group of Orient-bound Maryknollers received a belated *Departure Gift* from a friend in Cincinnati, Ohio.

The young members in training are the bright hope of the future, and assistance in their training and material needs is a great encouragement.

From New York City we acknowledge a donation for *Student Aid*; and from Lawrence, Mass., for a *Student's Room*.

Maryknoll's youngest foundation—Bedford—found a kindly benefactor in Beverly, Mass., who presented it with an outside *Crucifix*.

An *Annuity* was taken out by an investor in Cohoes, N. Y., and another was added to by a friend in West Branch, Iowa.

A Filipino shopkeeper once said to a Maryknoller, "I thought you were rich, because you work all the time!" Thank God, a Reverend friend of ours in Providence, R. I., is not so deceived. And his gift was of the welcome *Stringless* variety.

The Maryknoll Kongmoon Mission, in South China, was the recipient of a gift from New York City; and a friend in Pittsfield, Mass., sent a donation for a *Mass Fund*.

**D**IOCESAN Directors of Mission Aid will gladly forward to the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America gifts for the work at home or abroad.

When requesting this service, mention Maryknoll as your beneficiary.

Since our last issue we have been notified of a remembrance in two *Wills*, and legacies have been received from seven.

## ET LUX PERPETUA LUCEAT EIS

WE ask prayers for the repose of the souls of the following deceased friends of the mission cause:

Most Rev. Wm. A. Hickey; Rt. Rev. Msgr. A. Ogulin; Rev. F. J. Howat; Sister M. Paula Van de Pitte; Sister Gertrude Benoit; Mary C. Croston; Katherine Phillips; Timothy F. Gannon; M. E. Perkins; Mr. Mullen; Philomena Lange; J. Nolan; Mrs. J. H. Wilcox; Margaret Kelly; Mrs. Minnie Stork; Charles J. Strebel, Jr.; Robert Quinn; Nellie Malampy; Ellen Hart; Rose A. O'Donnell; Jeremiah Corkett, M.D.; James E. Cotter; Thomas Holden; Mrs. Mary A. Hodgins; John Nock; Mrs. E. K. Petley; Walter C. Grant; Theodore Klingel; Mrs. Ellen Smith; Mrs. Jane Kinnarney; Mrs. Shattniak; Mrs. Herbert Nicholls; Mrs.

Catherine McKiernan; Mrs. Charles Newell Winship; Annie G. Mullen; Mrs. Agnes Poynter; Georgina Collins; Mrs. Frances Adley.

## OUR FRIENDS SAY—

WE have found THE FIELD AFAR eminently enjoyable, informative, and thoroughly interesting. We wish your publication a wider circle of readers.—*Chinese Young Men's Association, San Francisco, Calif.*

I believe I am one of the oldest members of your family, and I can't get along without you. So renew my subscription.—*Washington, D. C.*

## STUDENT BURSSES

A bursse is a sum of money drawing yearly interest which is applied to the board, housing and education of a student at the Maryknoll Seminary, or at one of its Preparatory Colleges in the United States.

## FOR THE MAJOR SEMINARY

(\$5,000 each)

ST. ANNE BURSE.....	4,708.83
St. Francis of Assisi Burse, No. 1	4,500.00
Michael J. Egan Memorial Burse..	4,200.00
St. Anthony Burse.....	4,064.13
Kate McLaughlin Memorial Burse	4,050.00
St. Vincent de Paul Burse, No. 2..	4,000.00
Curé of Ars Burse, No. 1.....	3,947.05
Dunwoodie Seminary Burse.....	3,688.59
N. M. Burse.....	3,000.00
Pius X Burse.....	2,854.30
Bishop Molloy Burse.....	2,851.00
Byrne Memorial Burse.....	2,800.25
Holy Child Jesus Burse.....	2,761.85
Markham Family Burse.....	2,750.00
Marywood College Burse.....	2,717.00
St. Michael Burse.....	2,508.00
Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Burse...	2,261.19
Our Lady of Lourdes Burse.....	2,251.63
Duluth Diocese Burse.....	2,211.70
Archbishop Ireland Burse.....	2,101.00
Bernadette of Lourdes Burse.....	1,910.09
St. Dominic Burse.....	1,902.19
Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Burse .....	1,735.06
Immaculate Conception, Patron of America, Burse.....	1,480.28
St. Agnes Burse.....	1,455.88
Fr. Nummey Burse of Holy Child Jesus Parish of Richmond Hill..	1,402.55
St. Francis Xavier Burse.....	1,390.38
St. Francis of Assisi, No. 2 Burse	1,139.10
St. John Baptist Burse.....	1,090.11
Manchester Diocese Burse.....	1,000.00
St. Boniface Burse.....	946.65
Sacred Heart Seminary Burse...	851.00
St. Rita Burse.....	772.65
St. Laurence Burse.....	673.25
Children of Mary Burse.....	655.70
St. Joseph Burse, No. 2.....	647.20
St. Bridget Burse.....	610.70
Holy Family Burse.....	582.25
St. Joan of Arc Burse.....	503.61
The Holy Name Burse.....	473.65
St. Louis Archdiocese Burse.....	430.00
St. Jude Burse.....	410.25
St. John B. de la Salle Burse....	292.00
All Saints Burse.....	260.78
Rev. George M. Fitzgerald Burse..	233.00

## MARYKNOLL CHRISTMAS SEAL

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Maryknoll  
and the

Missions  
better  
known



Price:  
50c.  
a sheet

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sheets  
of 100

Use it on all your mail  
FIELD AFAR OFFICE, MARYKNOLL, N. Y.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST;



St. John Berchmans Burse.....	201.00
Jesus Christ Crucified Burse.....	190.50
Newark Diocese Burse.....	157.00
SS. Peter and Paul Burse.....	150.00
St. Peter Burse.....	106.07
Queen of the Rosary Burse.....	105.00

## NATIVE STUDENT BURSSES

\$1,500 placed at interest will enable our missionaries to keep one Chinese aspirant to the priesthood at a seminary in China.

SS. ANN AND JOHN BURSE...	1,325.00
Blessed Sacrament Burse.....	1,315.50
Little Flower Burse.....	1,271.28
Our Lady of Lourdes Burse.....	1,218.00
Mater Admirabilis Burse.....	1,083.00
Souls in Purgatory Burse.....	1,076.50
Mary Mother of God Burse.....	808.13
Christ the King Burse, No. 2.....	702.00
McQuillen-Blömer Memorial Burse	500.00
Maryknoll Academia Burse.....	301.60
St. Patrick Burse.....	254.00
Sacred Heart of Jesus—F. W. Burse	200.00

## FOR OUR PREPARATORY COLLEGES

(\$5,000 each)

IN HONOR OF THE SACRED HEARTS OF JESUS, MARY, AND JOSEPH BURSE.....	4,802.00
Sacred Heart of Jesus Burse (Re- served) .....	4,500.00
"C" Burse II.....	1,851.60
Bl. Théophane Vénard Burse.....	1,727.80
Archbishop Hanna Burse (Los Altos) .....	1,444.95
Rt. Rev. Michael J. Hoban Me- morial Burse.....	1,232.00
Bl. Virgin Mary Sodality Burse...	1,000.00
Our Lady's Circle Burse (Los Altos)	800.00
St. Michael Burse.....	696.32
St. Aloysius Burse.....	689.10
St. Philomena Burse.....	215.00
Ven. Philippine Duchesne Burse..	161.30
Holy Ghost Burse.....	133.00
Immaculate Conception Burse.....	119.00
St. Margaret Mary Burse.....	113.00

†On hand, but not available, as at present interest goes to donor.

## PERPETUAL ASSOCIATES

**Living:** Reverend Friends, 4; Relatives of C. J. S.; A. McM.; M. T. K. and Relatives; M. G. B. and Relatives; J. V. M.; M. E. M.; Relatives of Mrs. M. F.; Mrs. A. and Relatives; A. D. McD. and Relatives; Relatives of Mrs. E. C.; Relatives of A. G.; M. D.; L. V. McL. and Relatives; M. C.; P. J. B.; E. T. S.; Relatives of Mr. and Mrs. C. F.; L. A. P. and Relatives; M. B.; M. M. LaC.; M. H.; Relatives of C. McN.; Relatives of the Misses C.; J. M.; Mrs. J. E. C.

**Deceased:** Madeline M. Walsh; Charles J. Martin; Joseph O'Donnell; Mary A. Bolten; Mary Vogelsang; James J. McCauley; Joseph Marlow; Peter J. Keelan; Mary O'Rourke.

## AN OLD, OLD STORY, EVER NEW



**THESE** children in the great pagan land of China are hearing about the Star and the Manger and the Crib because a Maryknoll missionary left all that he held dear on earth to illumine the darkness

of paganism with the Splendor of God.

Maryknoll has at present in Eastern Asia one hundred and twenty-eight bearers of the Good Tidings of Great Joy. Would you aid us in the mission of making known to the Gentiles the Christmas Story?

Each of our young apostles requires for his personal needs and sustenance a minimum of a dollar a day. As sponsor of a Maryknoll missionary, light Christmas candles in pagan hearts, at least for a day.



Make your friends' New Year happy with subscriptions to

THE FIELD AFAR

One Name, \$1.00 — Six Names, \$5.00



An attractive card, bearing your name, will be sent to each of those for whom you subscribe.

Name

Street

City and State

Your Name

Amount

Address

Enclosed

AND ON EARTH PEACE TO MEN OF GOOD WILL.

MARYKNOLL  
CHRISTMAS GIFTS



**YOUR** friends will be pleased if you include *Maryknoll Books* among your Christmas gifts. See back cover for list of Books and special Christmas discount.

◆  
**THE Maryknoll Pin and Ring** bear the Chi Rho symbol, the Greek letters signifying the mission of Christ to the world—singularly appropriate gifts for the Day on which the Son of God became Man. Gold Pins cost 50c; Gold Rings, 10-karat, \$7.

◆  
**SAY "Merry Christmas"** to your friends with *Gift Subscriptions to The Field Afar*. One Gift Subscription for a year may be had for \$1.00; six of these Subscriptions will cost only \$5.00. An attractive Christmas card, bearing your name, will be sent to each of those for whom you subscribe.

◆  
**INDUSTRIAL** work directed by the Maryknoll Sisters in China and Korea produces *Oriental Gifts* of a unique charm. These include Linens—tray covers, dinner sets, luncheon sets, bridge sets, guest towels—50c up; Carved Ivory—paper cutters, napkinrings—50c up; Dolls—Chinese, Japanese, Korean—50c up; Altar Linens, \$10.00 up; Surplices, \$16.50 up; Albs \$40.00 up; Lightweight Vestments, \$30.00 up.

*Both Publications for \$2.00 a Year*

## CATHOLIC ACTION

Official monthly magazine of the National Catholic Welfare Conference and organ of our common Catholic work. Price \$2.00 a year.

## THE FIELD AFAR

Organ of the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America—Maryknoll, New York. Price \$1.00

**BOTH FOR ONLY \$2.00 A YEAR**

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## THE FIELD AFAR

*makes an ideal*

## Christmas Gift

### A REPRESENTATIVE WILL

**I**S your will representative of your life as a Catholic? If so, it contains the name of some Church activity. The present Holy Father has emphasized the fact that the most vital activity of the Church of Christ is mission work.

Should you wish to remember in your will Maryknoll, the American Society for foreign missions, our legal title is:

CATHOLIC FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY OF AMERICA, INC.

## Manual of Mission Devotions

The book contains meditations and special prayers for various mission feast-days and for the different seasons of the liturgical year, as well as thoughts for reciting the Rosary for the missions, prayers for Mass for the missions, etc.

"Let us therefore pray much for the missions," is the author's exhortation in his introduction to the book. In the spirit of promoting widespread prayer for the missions, we recommend the

### Manual of Mission Devotions

296 pages—Size 4¾ x 2¾

Paper binding, 20c; Cloth 60c;

Imitation Leather, \$1.00; Leather \$1.50

## In The Savage South Solomons

by

RT. REV. L. RAUCAZ, S.M.

Vicar Apostolic

Cloth, 270 pages, 7 maps, 80 illustrations

\$1.00 Postpaid

Bishop Raucaz gives us in this book a thrilling account of the heroic missionaries who planted the Church in the South Solomons. It is more fascinating than a detective story, as truth is stranger than fiction.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH

109 East 38th Street

New York, N. Y.



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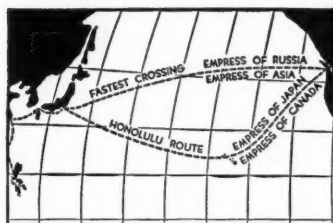
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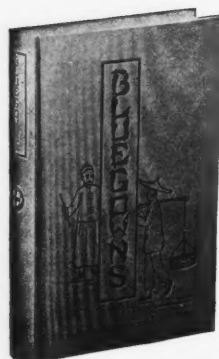
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